

TRUE AMAZING
ACCOUNTS of

June - July

10¢

BLACK MAGIC

THE STRANGEST
STORIES EVER
TOLD!

THERE THEY ARE!
THE THIEVES! THEY
RETURN EVERY NIGHT
AT MIDNIGHT! **SEARCHING**
--UPSETTING THE ATTIC!
WHEN I SURPRISE THEM--
THEY JUST **VANISH!**

GOOD GRIEF,
JANET! DON'T YOU
SEE? THE OLD LETTERS
YOU FOUND NEAR THOSE
GRAVES! **THEY SAY THAT**
THE DEAD NEVER GIVE
UP THEIR PROPERTY---
THEIR CLOTHES HAVE THE
ODOR OF DECAY!-- IS
IT POSSIBLE THAT THESE
PEOPLE ARE--??

IF YOU'RE THE ONLY
ONE CAN TURN TO NOW
YOU'VE GOT TO TELL
WHAT TO DO!

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not with any actual person, living

Big 52 pages!
DON'T TAKE LESS!



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Sensational New Scientifically Designed Patent Pend. BRAS for LARGE • MEDIUM • SMALL BUSTS

Correct and Flatter Your Individual Bust Problems INSTANTLY! on **FREE 10-DAY TRIAL!**

LARGE BUST

SIZES
34 TO 52



Complete Line of "Yuth-Bust" Bra Designs to fit and flatter your individual figure type.

COLORS
NUDE, WHITE
BLACK
Look Slimmer and
Years Younger!

Self-Conscious about oversized, spread out, sagging busts? Does your bustline make you look years older than you are? Both Longline and Bandeau styles of "Yuth-Bust" Bras have an exclusive patent pend. feature for youthful curves. Gives busts a bewitching separation. Style No. 101 and No. 202 Longline also have **SPECIAL V CONTROL** FEATURE of midriff support to help **FLATTEN BULGING STOMACH**; also girdle attachment hooks. Light and comfortable—yet firm! Built-up shoulder straps of bra fabric. Simple adjustments. Excellent durable fabric—easy to wash.

SECRET INSIDE CONTROL

Helps correct your individual large bust problem!



Special patent pend. bust molding feature on inside of all "Yuth-Bust" styles. Lifts, supports and cups large busts into the smaller, youthful, alluring shape you want, whether they are extra large, spread out or sagging.



Style No. 202 Adjustable Shoulder Strap Bra only \$2.98.



Style No. 303 Bandeau Adjustable Strap Bra only \$2.75.



Style No. 401 Bandeau Built-up Shoulder Bra only \$2.75.

One of Our Many Satisfied Customers Below Says:

"I've always had expensive bras made to order. But I could never get the satisfactory fit, style and attractive bustline for my full bust that your 'Yuth-Bust' bra now gives me."

—Mrs. B. Hauff, Norwalk, Conn.



BEFORE

Mrs. Hauff wore the "Yuth-Bust" Bra, she looked tired, older, matronly and heavier because of her large, spread out bust.



AFTER

she wore "Yuth-Bust" Bra, her glamorous bustline permitted her to wear youthful, smart styles clothes and go places with her husband.

MEDIUM BUST

SIZES
32 TO 42



New Patent Pend. constructed "Glamour-Form" bra corrects medium bust problems in a jiffy!

COLORS—NUDE, WHITE, BLUE, BLACK

You rarely see a woman with an average size bust which is naturally perfect. That is because a woman's breast muscles and tissues break down leaving your bust shaped with one or more problems that should be overcome. Your medium bust may be too flatly spread out, or it may sag too much, or it may have lost its firmness and roundness. Your ordinary bra is not designed to correct your individual bust problem. For this reason a famous bust culture stylist designed the "Glamour-Form" Bra to specifically correct the medium size bust problems. Does wonders for your figure in any outfit you wear—like no other bra! Gorgeous, wonderful quality fabric that washes like a dream! Simple adjustable shoulder straps and adjustable elastic back closing. Only \$2.49

STYLE No. 505

straps and adjustable elastic back closing. Only \$2.49

INNER BRA BUST BEAUTIFIER which does marvels for your individual medium bust problems.

Here's Another Satisfied Customer Below who says: "I can't thank you enough for my 'Glamour-Form' Bra. Your inside feature does more for my bustline than any other bra I ever wore."

—Miss J. Ward, Birmingham, Michigan.



BEFORE Miss Ward wore the "Glamour-Form" Bra, her unattractive bustline gave her clothes a "baggy" look. She looked unappealing and was rarely invited out.



AFTER she wore the "Glamour-Form" Bra for her average size bust, her bewitching bustline made her clothes fit her like a movie star. She now sparkles with personality and is socially popular.

SMALL BUST

SIZES
28 TO 38

Special Design "Up-and-Out" Bra gives You a Fuller, Alluring Bustline Instantly!

NO PADS!

No Artificial Bust Build-up Needed!

COLORS
NUDE, WHITE
BLUE, BLACK

Self-conscious about your flat looking bustline? Figure Beauty starts with a glamorous bustline. The sensational "Up-and-Out" Bra has an exclusive secret patent pend. feature that tends to lift and cup flat, unshapely, small busts into a Fuller, Well-Rounded, Exciting Bustline like magic instantly! **NO PADS—no artificial bust build-up needed!** Firm elastic back and easy to adjust shoulder straps. Beautiful fabric—easy to wash. Now Wear All Dresses, Blouses, Sweaters, etc. (No Matter How Firm Fitting) With Bustline Confidence! Only \$2.49



Style No. 222

Illustrated are some types who can be helped



Profile View of Hidden Feature in Bra which does wonders for your individual small, flat bust problem.

This special patent pend. bust molding feature on inside of bra lifts, supports and cups your bust, **NO MATTER WHETHER THEY ARE SMALL, FLAT, OR SAGGING**, into Fuller, Well-Rounded "Up-and-Out" curves like magic instantly!

One of Our Many Satisfied Customers Below Says: "... It's amazing how its special feature gives my bustline real glamour."

—Miss Doris Harris, Wichita, Kansas.



BEFORE Miss Harris wore the "Up-and-Out" Bra, she was flat, unshapely, and shy.



AFTER she wore the "Up-and-Out" Bra, she had an attractive bustline by confidence.

Send No Money! FREE 10 DAY

TESTED SALES CO., Dept. MR17-806

296 Broadway
New York City

Rush to me my specially designed bra for my individual figure checked below in **PLAIN WRAPPER** plus my **FREE "Glamour Bustline Course"** which I will keep whether I return merchandise or not. I will pay postman on delivery the price, plus postage. If after 10 days, I am not completely satisfied, I may return merchandise for my money back. Be sure to write in **HOW MANY, SIZE and COLOR** of styles you desire.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STA _____
State _____

2nd Color Choice	Price
	3.99
	3.99

aving C.O.D. charges, plus postage and shipping.

FREE! with your order of any bra whether you keep it or not!
GLAMOUR BUSTLINE COURSE
For SMALL—MEDIUM—LARGE BUSTS

An authority shows you how to improve your individual bustline appearance so that your new bra looks its best on you! Contains 3 sections for each bust type: instructs the Small, Medium, Large bust type what to do for their own bust problem. Most scientific, up-to-date guidance. Step-by-step illustrations with easy to understand directions. Partial list of priceless contents: 1. This course are: Simple illustrated scientific movements. What type of clothing you should wear to gain the desired bustline appearance—for each of the small, medium and large bust women. Illustration of bust structure and how it works. Figure proportion charts giving correct bust size according to height and weight. Plus other methods of bustline improvement! Yours free of extra charge with your order of any of the above bras—whether you keep the bra or not—if you act NOW!

AY FREE TRIAL

WHO WALKS in my DREAM?



Is it I, the sleeper... Or a monstrous being who roams the world of night and looks into its victim's face with my eyes... and crushes him with... my hands!

Produced by
SIMON & KIRBY

"MY NAME IS **PATRICK MORSE**, I'M A LAWYER... PART OF THE NARRATION OF THIS STORY IS MINE. MOST OF IT IS THAT OF **TOM HOWARD**, A FRIEND OF MINE WHOM I HADN'T SEEN IN MANY MONTHS. IT IS HARD TO SAY WHO WAS THE REAL VICTIM OF THESE ALMOST FANTASTIC EVENTS! IT BEGAN WITH AN UNEXPECTED CALL FROM TOM...

Y-YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I CAN TURN TO NOW, PAT! YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO!

OH, NOW, WAIT A MINUTE, TOM! THOSE EXPERIMENTS YOU'VE BEEN DOING AT THE LAB LATELY ARE TOO MUCH FOR YOU! YOU'RE A NERVOUS WRECK! WHY YOU COULD NEVER MURDER ANYBODY! NOT EVEN IN YOUR SLEEP!

DON'T SAY THAT, PAT! NOT UNTIL YOU'VE HEARD THE FULL STORY! PLEASE HEAR ME OUT, PAT! THEN, TELL ME IF I'M STARK, RAVING MAD!

YOU'RE CERTAINLY UPSET! I'LL SAY THAT! WELL, GO ON, OLD MAN, GET IT OFF YOUR CHEST!



BLACK MAGIC

"IT BEGAN A MONTH AGO! I ONLY REMEMBER THAT I WAS TIRED! THE ROUTINE AT THE LAB HAD STRUCK A MAN KILLING PACE, AND EVERY BONE IN MY BODY GROANED IN PROTEST! NO SOONER WAS I IN BED WHEN SLEEP CLOSED IN!

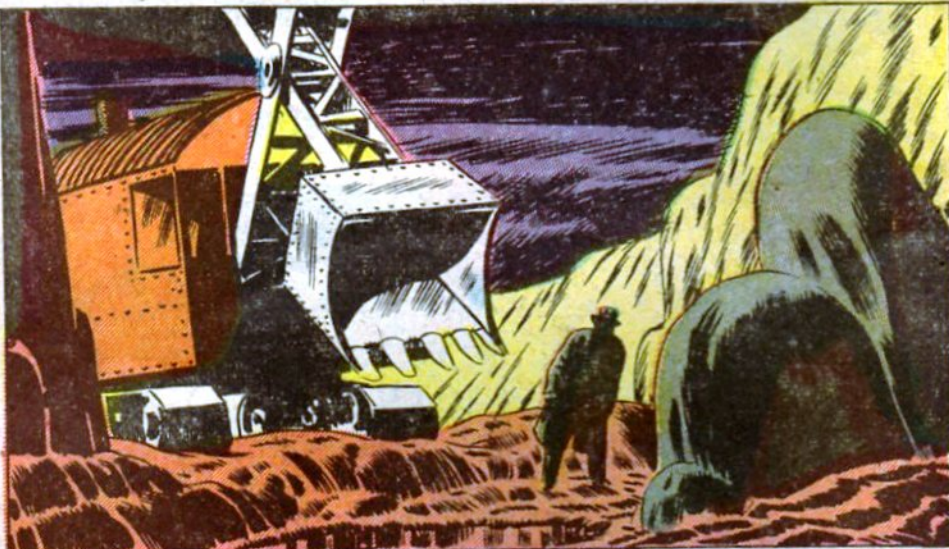
BED... NEVER FELT THIS GOOD BEFORE! I... FEEL... AS THOUGH... I COULD... SLEEP FOR... THE NEXT... MILLION YEARS...



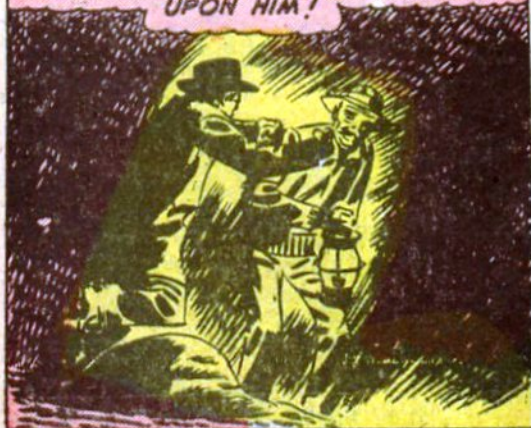
"PERHAPS, IT WAS THE VICIOUS BITE OF THE WIND THAT BROUGHT ME TO FULL AWARENESS. I CROUCHED LIKE AN ANIMAL IN A COLD AND SILENT WORLD OF GROTESQUE SHADOWS..



"I MOVED FORWARD AND FOUND THE FOOTING UNSURE.. THE GROUND WAS CLAMMY AND SOFT - MOVING BENEATH MY FEET LIKE SOME CREATURE OF THE SEA. I PRESSED ONWARD, DRIVEN BY A FIERCE PREDATORY ANGER, STALKING PURPOSELY AMONG THE GREAT HULKS OF METAL WHICH TOWERED ABOVE ME IN THE UNREAL DARKNESS! I SEEMED TO BE SEARCHING - SEARCHING -



"THEN I FOUND HIM! THERE WAS A LANTERN IN HIS HAND, AND HE STOOD GAZING INTO THE BLACK DEPTHS OF A GIANT CRATER! -- THE LANTERN LIGHT REVEALED HIS SURPRISE AND HORROR AS I FLUNG MYSELF UPON HIM!



"THE STRANGEST PART OF IT ALL WAS BEING BOTH PARTICIPANT AND SPECTATOR... I SAT, PERCHED IN MY BRAIN AND WATCHED THROUGH MY EYES - AS A HOT FLAME OF HATE COURSED THROUGH MY ARMS INTO STRONG, MERCILESS FINGERS...



BLACK MAGIC

"THE DEAD WHITE EYES BULGED HORRIBLY-GROWING LARGER, WITH THE VIOLENT RUSH OF A MOVIE CLOSE-UP! MY SKULL WAS SHATTERED BY A BLAST OF SCREAMS! THEY WERE MINE! I WAS AWAKE! TREMBLING! THE BED, A TUMBLING MESS OF DAMP LINEN!"

GREAT SCOTT! WHAT A NIGHTMARE! I'VE NEVER HAD ONE LIKE IT! I-IT WAS SO VIVID! SO REAL! I-I'M STILL SHAKING!



"THE MORNING SUNLIGHT STABBED AT MY EYES! I THOUGHT OF THE GRUELLING DAY AHEAD AT THE LAB AND BEGAN THE SLOW AND PAINFUL TASK OF DRESSING! I REACHED FOR MY SHOES!"



CLAY! CLAY ON MY SHOES! AND STILL WET! I...IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! HOW ON EARTH COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED? I'M EITHER STILL DREAMING... OR SOMETIME... DURING THE NIGHT... I GOT UP AND WALKED IN MY SLEEP!



"I WRACKED MY BRAIN FOR AN EXPLANATION! OVER-WORK! SLEEPWALKING! MEMORY LAPSE! I TRIED THEM ALL! EACH COULD BE THE ANSWER! THERE WAS ALSO A DEEP FEELING OF GUILT THAT CLUNG TO ME ALL THAT DAY! WHY? WHY?"



THIS DEVILISH PUZZLE SHALL DRIVE ME OUT OF MY MIND! OH! BLAST IT! WHY NOT ADMIT IT! I DON'T WANT TO FIND THE ANSWER! I'M AFRAID OF THE ANSWER! FRIGHTENED... LIKE SOME HUNTED CREATURE AVOIDING DISCOVERY!

"I BROODED ALL DAY! DREADED THE LENGTHENING SHADOWS THAT MEANT NIGHT WAS NOT FAR OFF! THEN, AS DARKNESS APPROACHED, THE UNEASINESS LEFT ME! MY FEAR LOPED BACK INTO THE UNKNOWN ON BLOODY PAWS..."

I FEEL BETTER... THERE'S STILL THAT QUESTION MARK IN MY MIND, BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM SO IMPORTANT ANY MORE, MAYBE IT IS JUST OVERWORK!



"SEVERAL DAYS PASSED! I HAD PRACTICALLY FORGOTTEN THAT MADDENING MORNING! THEN CAME A REPETITION OF IT... ONLY, THIS TIME, IT WAS EVEN WORSE! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WOULD COME... I WAS TIRED, SO TIRED..."

I'LL BE GLAD WHEN THIS SERIES OF LAB TESTS IS CONCLUDED... IT'S COMPLETELY EXHAUSTING... OH, WELL! I GUESS A GOOD NIGHT'S REST WILL FIX ME UP AS GOOD AS NEW!

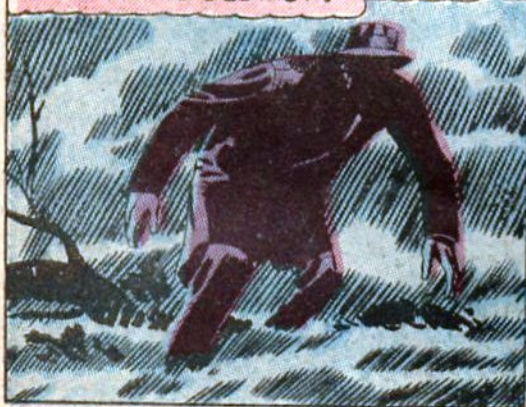


BLACK MAGIC

"MY HEAVY BREATHING WAS THE ONLY SOUND IN THE DARK SILENCE! IT CAME FROM DEEP INSIDE ME AND ESCAPED MY LIPS IN LOW GRATING HISSES... HATE SAT IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT... FEEDING POWER AND SPEED TO EVERY PART OF MY BODY! THIS TIME, THERE WAS THE PRESENCE OF TREES AND FOLIAGE IN ALL THE GHASTLY HUES OF AN UN-REAL NIGHT, EACH STEALTHY STEP I TOOK WAS A DESCENT INTO COLD AND CLINGING MUCK!



"ONCE AGAIN, I EXPERIENCED THE FEELING OF SELF SEPARATION, TWO HALVES OF A SINGLE ENTITY... **EACH OF THEM REAL IN THEIR OWN WORLD!** ONE... THE DREAMER TORMENTED IN SLEEP BY THE OTHER... A BESTIAL, NIGHTMARE CREATURE OF HIS DREAM... UNWILLING TO VANISH... UNTIL IT HAD SATISFIED ITS URGE TO DESTROY!



"THE LIGHT HUNG SUSPENDED IN THE BLACK SHADOWS AND I RUSHED TOWARD IT UNTIL I TOUCHED THE ALMOST **INVISIBLE** WALLS OF THE HOUSE... PEERING THROUGH THE WINDOW, MY GAZE FELL UPON THE MAN SEATED IN A CHAIR... HE WAS READING A NEWSPAPER... TOTALLY UNAWARE OF MY PRESENCE!



"IT HAPPENED QUICKLY... IN ONE SWIFT MOVEMENT OF UNBRIDLED FEROCITY! MY HANDS SHOT THROUGH THE WINDOW AND CLOSED **SAVAGELY** AROUND HIS THROAT!



"HIS NECK WAS PINIONED IN THE DEADLY VISE OF MY FINGERS! **I COULDN'T** SEE HIS FACE, BUT THE SOUNDS THAT CAME FROM HIM WERE WRUNG FROM AGONY! SOMEWHERE, THE DREAMER STIRRED! **THIS WAS ABOUT TO END!**



"IT WAS **MORE** THAN WAKING! IT WAS NAKED TERROR! SOBING EXHAUSTION! I SAT ON THE EDGE OF MY BED...PANTING...BLINKING...IN THE SOBER LIGHT OF REALITY!"



"LATER, WHEN I SAT DOWN TO BREAKFAST, I PICKED UP THE MORNING PAPER, AND AN ICY WIND BRUSHED PAST MY FLINCHING SOUL!"



A...A MURDER! OUT AT SWAMP FARMS! THE VICTIM...A FARMER... FOUND STRANGLED IN HIS HOUSE! SLUMPED IN DEATH...AGAINST THE SHATTERED PANES OF A WINDOW! **NO! NO! THIS IS...MONSTROUS! BEYOND ALL REASON!**

THE DREAM! THE **MUD** ON MY SHOES! MY HANDS, SCARRED BY **CUTS**! HOW CAN I IGNORE... YET RECOGNIZE THIS HORRIBLE COINCIDENCE!"



YET, HERE IT IS, IN BOLD PRINT! THE COLD HARD FACTS OF A BRUTAL MURDER...WHICH I COMMITTED IN A DREAM!



I HOPE TO HEAVEN IT WAS A DREAM! THIS IS THE **SECOND** KILLING! THE OTHER IS STILL A FRESH WOUND IN MY MEMORY! THAT MAN IN THE CLAY PIT... SCREAMING FOR MERCY... HIS LIFE CRUELY BEING WRENCHED FROM HIM! HOW FEARFULLY REAL IT WAS! HIS SCREAMS STILL ECHOED IN MY BRAIN LONG AFTER I AWOKE THAT MORNING!



BUT I'M **NOT** A MURDERER! A...A DEMENTED KILLER! I'M AN INTELLIGENT, HUMAN BEING...LIVING A **RESPECTABLE** LIFE...**WHY** AM I AFFLICTED WITH THIS INCREDIBLE DILEMMA?



BLACK MAGIC

"I WAS SO IMBUED WITH THAT CONSTANT, NAGGING, SENSATION OF HORROR... THAT ALL-PERVADING SENSE OF VILENESS, THAT I CRINGED WHEN I MINGLED WITH OTHER PEOPLE... AS THOUGH I HAD NO RIGHT TO ASSOCIATE WITH THEM...



"I'D CONTAMINATE THEM... JUST BY LOOKING AT THEM. I'M NOT FIT, IF PEOPLE KNEW... WHAT I KNOW... THEY'D STONE ME TO DEATH... AND... AND I'D DESERVE IT!"

"THEN CAME THE MORNING... THE MORNING WHEN I WAS DRUGGED WITH WEARINESS... WHEN MY LEGS ACHED AND, MY HANDS... MY HANDS WERE STIFF AND SORE..."

MY HANDS! THEY ACHES! JUST LIKE THE LAST TIME! I WON'T LOOK AT THE CLOTHES I WORE YESTERDAY... THEY MIGHT BE STAINED WITH...



I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS! I'LL BECOME A GIBBERING WRECK IN NO TIME! IT'S TOO MUCH FOR ONE MAN TO BEAR! I'VE GOT TO FIND HELP! SOMEONE I CAN TRUST!



"I HATED TO GO TO BED! HATED EVEN WORSE TO DROP OFF TO SLEEP! DREADED THE WAITING DREAM! I FOUGHT AGAINST SUCCUMBING TO THE WEARINESS THAT TORE AT ME..."

TIRED... SO TIRED... MY NERVES SCREAM! I'VE GOT TO SLEEP... AND, YET... I'M AFRAID TO LET SLEEP TAKE OVER! SOMETHING MIGHT HAPPEN... SOMETHING THAT WILL PROVE I HAVE BECOME AN EVIL, MURDERING MONSTER OF THE NIGHT!



"IT WAS SUNDAY, AND MY PAPERS WERE LEFT IN THE HALL FOR ME! IT SEEMED I COULD FEEL A HEADLINE OF HORROR STABBING INTO ME... EVEN BEFORE I LOOKED AT THE FRONT PAGE..."

JASON WHALLEN, PROMINENT BANKER, DISAPPEARS! FOUL PLAY FEARED! THIS IS WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF... IT HAS HAPPENED... ONCE MORE! I AM SURE THIS TIME! CERTAIN!



"I TRIED TO CONTACT YOU, PAT! WHEN I FOUND YOU WERE OUT OF TOWN FOR THE WEEK END, I GOT HOLD OF GREG FORSTER! MY FRENZY MUST HAVE SCARED HIM, FOR HE ARRIVED IN A MATTER OF MINUTES..."

...AND, THAT'S THE WAY IT'S BEEN GOING, GREG! WHAT SHALL I DO?... AM I A JEKYL AND HYDE? DO I ROAM ABROAD AT NIGHT... STRANGLING... KILLING...

NOW, NOW, RELAX! TAKE IT EASY! IF YOU WERE A DRINKING MAN, I'D SAY YOU'D HAD A FEW TOO MANY! I KNOW HOW SOBER AND SERIOUS YOU ARE... AND, I THINK THAT'S YOUR TROUBLE! YOU NEED A LONG VACATION!



NO GREG... IT ISN'T THAT SIMPLE. YOU'VE GOT TO STAY HERE WITH ME TONIGHT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENS AFTER I GO TO SLEEP. WITH YOU TO WATCH ME... I'LL BE CERTAIN.

ALL RIGHT, TOM. I'LL STAY... AND WATCH. IT SEEMS FOOLISH... BUT, I GUESS IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT WILL CALM YOU DOWN.

LISTEN, I'M SO TIRED, I CAN DROP. THAT'S A SURE SIGN THAT SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN TONIGHT. SO, FOR HEAVENS SAKE, BE CAREFUL, GREG. I MAY NOT BE THE SAME PERSON WHEN I WALK IN MY SLEEP.

HA, HA, HA! OKAY. IF YOU GET NASTY, I'LL JUST SLUG YOU, NOW GET SOME REST, TOM.



"AT THIS POINT OF THE STORY TOM HOWARD HESITATED... HE COULDN'T SEEM TO FIND THE WORDS. IT WAS I, PATRICK MORSE, WHO PICKED UP THE STRANDS.

WELL? WHAT HAPPENED, TOM?

HERE, PAT. READ THIS PAPER. IT WILL PROVE I'M NOT IMAGINING ALL THIS.



"FOLLOWING TOM'S STORY WAS LIKE WITNESSING A BODY CRAWL FROM ITS TOMB. EACH SEQUENCE, A GHASTLY LIMB, COMING INTO VIEW... I SHAKILY HELD THE OFFERED NEWSPAPER... APPARENTLY, IT HELD THE CLIMAX TO THIS GRUESOME TALE... THE FACE OF THE CREATURE I DREADED TO SEE...

ANOTHER VICTIM... A DOCK WORKER!



AND YOU THINK YOU'RE THE KILLER? WELL, GREG WILL KNOW. HE STAYED WITH YOU LAST NIGHT. WHERE IS HE NOW?

OH... HE'S STILL HERE. IN THE OTHER ROOM. HE KNOWS, PAT. HE... KNOWS...



BLACK MAGIC

"EVEN AS TOM SPOKE, I WAS WAY AHEAD OF HIM! MY HEART POUNDED AS LOUDLY AS MY FEET WHEN I PUSHED INTO THE OTHER ROOM! AT FIRST I SAW NOTHING BUT THE GENERAL DISORDER CREATED BY THE TENSION OF TROUBLED SLEEP! TOM SHUFFLED QUIETLY BEHIND ME..."

HE'S HERE, PAT!
GREG'S HERE!



"YES, GREG WAS THERE! I LIFTED THE OVERTURNED COUCH FROM HIS BODY! THERE HAD BEEN A TERRIBLE STRUGGLE... I STARED, MUTE AND HORROR STRICKEN... VISUALIZING THE DEMONIC FURY WHICH HAD HURLED ITSELF UPON POOR GREG"

TOM! DID YOU...
DID YOU... DO...
THIS?

THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN
TRYING TO TELL YOU! I
DON'T KNOW! I DON'T
KNOW!



I ONLY REMEMBER GOING
TO SLEEP! THE REST WAS
A DREAM! A DREAM!
IT'S BEEN THAT WAY
SINCE THAT FIRST TIME!

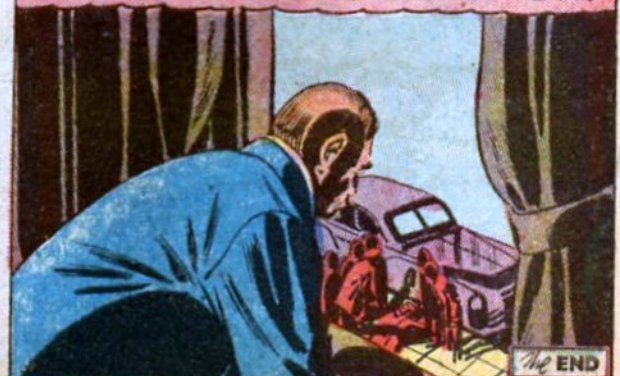
GOOD HEAVENS,
MAN! YOU'RE
SICK! VERY
SICK! NOW,
LISTEN TO ME,
TOM...



NO! NO! I WON'T LISTEN! YOU
CAN'T HELP ME! NO ONE CAN
HELP ME! GET OUT OF MY
WAY! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY
TO PUT AN END TO THESE
KILLINGS!



"I REACHED THE WINDOW TOO LATE... TOM'S CRUMPLED FORM WAS ALREADY DRAWING AN EXCITED CROWD DOWN BELOW! THE KEY TO THESE INCREDIBLE EVENTS DIED WITH HIM! THE MYSTERY STILL LIVES... AND WHEN I GO TO BED TONIGHT, I WILL WONDER AS HE DID... IT IS I WHO AM SLEEPING! BUT WHO IS WALKING IN MY DREAM?"



THE END

STOP crying about PIMPLES

AMAZING NEW TREATMENT FIGHTS PIMPLES* WITH FIRST APPLICATION

Yes, you can stop shedding tears over unsightly externally caused* pimples, acne and blackheads because here is a new method of complete skin care based on the most recent scientific knowledge of complexion problems.

We therefore make an offer so compelling that you cannot, in fairness to yourself, pass up the opportunity it presents.

This offer is made to those who are suffering from bad skin and are earnestly interested in enjoying a clearer—smoother—healthier-looking skin again.

To YOU we offer the fruits of our search for a formula, the best that science has developed for attacking common skin problems. Our experience has convinced us that the SEBASOL method is without equal in overcoming externally caused acne and pimples. We have therefore come to a decision—unprecedented, so far as we know, of taking all the risk ourselves.

YOU GET DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

We believe the SEBASOL method of skin care is the greatest aid that has ever been offered to those interested in avoiding the misery of a bad skin. We can and do promise that after a 30-day trial you must see and enjoy a remarkable difference in your skin or we guarantee to refund not only the price you pay—but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK.**

We know we could not make this offer unless the SEBASOL complete treatment is all we say it is.

You want the clearest, smoothest and healthiest skin. That is your birthright. Study our guarantee. We take all the risk. You have the protection of **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK.**

ACT NOW BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

Neglect of acne can result in permanent scarring of your skin so act now! Take the first step—now—toward the good skin you desire. Fill out the coupon and mail—today—for a full 30-day supply. Price \$3.00, only 10¢ a day. Isn't your skin worth the best?



COMATE LABORATORIES INC., Dept. 7 CS
1432 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y.

Please rush at once the complete Sebasol skin treatment (30 days' supply) in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied with the results of the treatment or you **GUARANTEE DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK** upon return of the unused portion.

- ☐ Enclosed find \$3.00 (Cash, Check, Money Order)
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$3.00 plus postal charges.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign, add 25 cents. No. C.O.D.

Sebasol Method Supported By Diverse Medical Opinions

Leading medical authorities differ on the importance of various contributing factors to externally caused acne and pimples.

These factors are: diet, vitamin deficiency, personal hygiene, occupational exposures and postural habits.

The Sebasol method recognizes the importance of all these contributing factors and each of them is an integral part of the Sebasol treatment.

The Sebasol method is not designed to relieve all skin disturbances, and is not prescribed to treat individual cases due to systemic causes. But, to our knowledge, the Sebasol method is the only complete treatment of its type offered to sufferers of common skin maladies. Until new facts are discovered, there is nothing known to science which can do more for the relief of bad skin.

Guarantee

This written guarantee entitles you not only to the return of the price paid for the Sebasol complete treatment but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK** unless you actually see and enjoy a remarkable improvement in your skin condition. The test is at our risk. All you do is return the unused portion of the treatment if not completely satisfied.

Comate Laboratories Inc.

BLACK MAGIC

Ghost stories have made the rounds since time began. This one found it's way to police files. You see, although the crime was a case for homicide, the facts point to sources beyond the mortal plane...To a man in a watery grave who may have claimed...

JUSTICE *for the* DEAD!

THIS IS A REAL
BAFFLER, GRADY!
HAVE YOU ANY
IDEAS ON HOW
IT HAPPENED?

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS. WE COPS COME IN AT THE **ENDING** OF THESE THINGS. I'D GIVE A YEARS PAY TO KNOW HOW IT BEGAN!



BLACK MAGIC

THE CAR CRAWLED OUT OF THE FOG LIKE AN UGLY BLACK BEETLE.. THEN, IT PAUSED AND CUT ITS ENGINE AT THE EDGE OF THE PIER. FOR A MOMENT, THE ONLY SOUND THAT PENETRATED THE DISMAL SILENCE WAS THE LAPPING WATER IN THE DARKNESS BELOW..



THERE WASN'T A SIGN OF HUMAN ACTIVITY ON THE DESERTED WATER FRONT. THAT'S WHY NOBODY HEARD THE MUFFLED SLAM OF THE CAR DOORS- OR THE HOARSE RASP OF AL GORMAN'S VOICE!

DRAG HIM OUT, JOKER! WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL NIGHT!

TAKE IT EASY, WILL YOU? THIS GUY IS NO LIGHTWEIGHT!



WELL, NOW! LET'S HAVE A LAST LOOK AT YOU, LUCKY! HEH-HEH-- LUCKY! THAT NAME KILLS ME-- ER I MEAN YOU, LUCKY, SINCE YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'S GOING TO DIE!



OH, COME ON! DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD! I KNOW IT'S TOUGH TO PART WITH A HUNDRED GRAND SO SOON AFTER WINNING IT! BUT IT'S NOT AS IF YOU'RE LEAVING THE DOUGH IN IRRESPONSIBLE HANDS!

YEAH! AL AND ME-- WE'LL BE VERY CAREFUL HOW WE SPEND IT!



WELL, SO LONG, KID! IT SURE WAS A TREAT WATCHING YOU SHUFFLE THOSE CARDS. IT WAS A GREAT GAME. ONE OF THE BEST I EVER SAT IN ON! I LIKE HIGH STAKES... ESPECIALLY WHEN I WIND UP KEEPING THEM!

IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT TO TAKE UP MUCH MORE OF LUCKY'S TIME, AL.. HE LOOKS PRETTY UNCOMFORTABLE TRUSSED UP LIKE HE IS!



OKAY... DUMP HIM, JOKER! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

OVER YOU GO!



BLACK MAGIC

THE COLD, DARK WATERS TOOK HIM, AND THE LOW MOAN OF THE DISTANT FOGHORN WAS THE FUNERAL DIRGE THAT COVERED THE HIDEOUS SOUND OF HIS GOING... LUCKY WAS DEAD... HIS KILLERS, SPEEDING THROUGH THE SLEEPING CITY TOWARD "EASY STREET!"

YOU NEVER CEASE TO AMAZE ME, JOKER! FROM THE WAY YOU SIT BEHIND THAT WHEEL AND **SMILE**, ONE WOULD NEVER THINK YOU'VE JUST PUSHED A GUY INTO THE RIVER!

OH, I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT THAT PUNK, **LUCKY**! HOW HE KEPT YELLING BEFORE I PUT THE GAG IN HIS MOUTH!

YOU THINK THAT WAS **FUNNY**?

DON'T YOU? IMAGINE HIM TIED UP AND LOADED DOWN WITH LEAD WEIGHTS... TELLING US HE'S GOING TO GET US FOR KNOCKING HIM OFF! NOW, THERE WAS A GUY WITH A SENSE OF HUMOR!



I GUESS HE MEANT HE WAS GOING TO **HAUNT** US! COME BACK FROM THE DEAD! I SHOULD THINK THAT WOULD FRIGHTEN YOU, JOKER!

HA! HA! NOT ME, AL! I DON'T READ GHOST STORIES! I DON'T READ ANYTHING BUT THE RACING SHEETS! AND WHEN WE SPLIT THIS **DOUGH**, I'LL BE ABLE TO PLAY THE NAGS LIKE ONE OF THEM SPORTSMEN!

AL AND JOKER WERE NEW ARRIVALS IN TOWN... THEY HAD JOINED A BIG MONEY POKER GAME ON THEIR FIRST DAY... DONE AWAY WITH THE WINNER ON THE SECOND! AND AT THE BEGINNING OF THEIR THIRD DAY HAD USED THEIR NEW FOUND WEALTH AS AN "OPEN SESAME" TO A SUITE IN ONE OF THE SWANKIER HOTELS!

BOY! THIS IS WHAT I CALL **LIVING**.

WE **HAVEN'T** STARTED YET, YOU BOOB! GET DRESSED... WE'RE GOING TO THE **31 CLUB**!



NOW YOU'RE TALKING! WINE, WOMEN AND SONG! I'M IN THE MOOD FOR A LITTLE **CELEBRATING**!

YEAH! YOU ALWAYS ARE! I'LL HAVE TO KEEP YOU IN HAND TONIGHT... OR YOU WILL BLOW YOUR ENTIRE SHARE OF THE **DOUGH**!

AH! WHAT'S **DOUGH** FOR, IF NOT TO SPEND! I'M NO PIKER WITH A BUCK... AS LONG AS IT'S SOMEBODY ELSE'S!

YOU'LL NEVER LATCH ON TO **MINE**! NOT WHILE I CAN **OUT-SHOOT** YOU! LET'S GO! I'M TIRED OF GABBING!



BLACK MAGIC

THIS WAS DIFFERENT! MUCH MORE TO THE LIKING OF AL AND JOKER! HERE WAS LIGHT AND MUSIC, A RIOT OF COLOR BLENDING WITH A THOUSAND VOICES. IT WAS A PLACE WHERE THE MEMORY OF A DEAD MAN COULDN'T TAG ALONG. AL AND JOKER HAD A SWELL TIME...

HEY, AL! GET A LOAD OF WHAT I FOUND! AIN'T SHE SOMETHING?

I'M NOT DOING SO BAD MYSELF! AM I, HONEY-



OH! I GET IT NOW! YOU'VE MADE A KILLING, HAVEN'T YOU!

HA! HA! HA! HA! THAT'S RIGHT! THIS VERY EVENING! HOW'D YOU GUESS? HA! HA! HA! HA!



YOU'RE TOPS WITH ME, DADDYKINS! YOU'RE SO GENEROUS! NOT A BIT LIKE THE TIGHTWADS I'VE BEEN DATING LATELY! I'LL BET YOU OWN SCADS OF OIL WELLS.

NO, I'M NOT FROM TEXAS, BABY, BUT I DO ALL RIGHT! MY GAME IS STOCKS. CALL ME A WOLF OF WALL STREET!



TROUBLE HAS ITS OWN SPECIAL SOUND, AND EVEN IN THE MIDST OF GAYETY IT WAS SHARP AND OMINOUS AND QUICKLY SENSED...

MY GOODNESS! LOOK AT THE COMMOTION BACK THERE! I WONDER WHAT'S GOING ON?

PROBABLY SOME JOKER IN A FIGHT OVER SOMEONE ELSE'S DAME.



JOKER! WHY, THAT LUNKHEAD! IF HE'S...

DADDYKINS! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



CUT THAT OUT, YOU HAREBRAINED FOOL! ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR HEAD? COME ON! YOU'VE ATTRACTED ENOUGH ATTENTION!

DON'T PULL ME! I'M COMING! I SHOULD HAVE FINISHED OFF THAT PUNK! HE CERTAINLY ASKED FOR IT!



BLACK MAGIC

NOT UNTIL THEIR CAR HAD JOINED THE HEAVY TRAFFIC DID PANIC RECEDE FROM AL'S POUNDING HEART... HE GLOWERED ANGRILY AT HIS COMPANION... NOW, THAT HE FELT SECURE, HE COULD AFFORD THE ANGER AND AL SERVED IT BLISTERING HOT!

YOU IDIOT! WE JUST ABOUT **MADE IT**, A STEP AHEAD OF THE COPS, IF I THOUGHT YOU WOULDN'T SING ON ME, I'D HAVE LEFT YOU THERE!

HA! HA! DON'T KID ME, AL! THAT'S NOT THE REASON WHY YOU WOULDN'T LEAVE ME TO THE COPS!



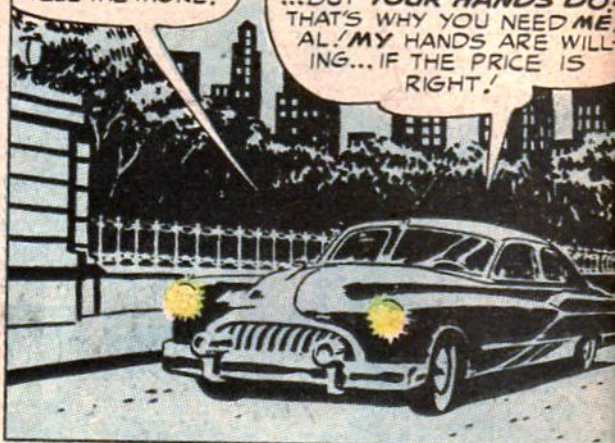
BACK THERE... ON THE WATER FRONT... WITH THAT GUY, LUCKY... TRUSSSED TO THE GILLS AND ABOUT TO HIT THE DRINK... YOU RIBBED THE POOR CHUMP AND LICKED YOUR CHOPS... **BUT YOU DIDN'T DUMP HIM, AL... I DID! I ALWAYS DO!**

THAT'S WHY I GOTTA BE AROUND... YOU, SEE?



SO YOU'VE SUDDENLY DEVELOPED AN INTELLECT, THAT GIVES ME A BIG BANG! GO ON, PROFESSOR... TELL ME MORE!

I WILL! LISTEN, AL! YOU'RE LIKE AN OPEN BOOK TO ME. YOU'RE A KILLER WHO CAN'T KILL YOUR BRAIN DOESN'T MIND... **BUT YOUR HANDS DO.** THAT'S WHY YOU NEED ME, AL! **MY HANDS ARE WILLING... IF THE PRICE IS RIGHT!**



NO WONDER THERE'S A BIG TURNOVER AMONG YOU HOODS! YOU'RE ALWAYS TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT MAKES THE SMARTER BOYS TICK!

DON'T TRY TO SCARE ME, AL... I HAVEN'T GOT THE **IMAGINATION!** THAT'S WHY I'M NOT THE WORRY WART THAT YOU ARE!



JOKER WAS A NASTY SORT OF PERSON... PROFESSIONAL KILLERS USUALLY ARE... AND, MOCKING AL HAD DEVELOPED INTO A SPORT HE COULDN'T RESIST! BACK IN THEIR HOTEL ROOM, HE CONTINUED HIS BOORISH GAME!

THAT'S WHAT I SAY, AL! A MAN WITH AN IMAGINATION IS A **DEAD LOSS** IN THIS BUSINESS!

MEANING **WHAT**, WISE GUY!



WELL, TAKE YOU, FOR INSTANCE... YOU'VE GOT AN IMAGINATION! I'LL BET YOU'RE THINKING ABOUT **LUCKY** RIGHT NOW! SEEING **HIS GHOST** RISING UP OUT OF THE RIVER... MAKING STRAIGHT FOR THIS ROOM!

I'LL STRANGLE YOU WITH MY BARE HANDS IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP!



BLACK MAGIC



HA/HA/SAVE THE FIREWORKS FOR LUCKY'S GHOST, AL! WE'VE GOT HIS HUNDRED GRAND, AND A GAMBLER DOESN'T LIKE BEING PARTED FROM HIS WINNINGS...EVEN AFTER HE'S DEAD!

I'VE JUST ABOUT HAD ENOUGH OUT OF YOU! I'M GOING TO...HEY! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE LIGHT?

THE LIGHTS IN THE ROOM WERE IN THE GRIP OF SOME STRANGE, SPASMODIC SEIZURE...THEY DIMMED AND BRIGHTENED AND DIMMED AGAIN! IT WAS LIKE WATCHING SOMEONE TRYING TO STAY ALIVE! SUDDENLY, THERE WAS NO LIGHT! ONLY THE INSCRUTABLE FACE OF THE MOON OUTSIDE THE WINDOW!

WHAT IN BLAZES IS THIS? HELLO! HELLO! ROOM SERVICE...AL! THE LINE'S DEAD!

I'LL GO OUT AND...AW! THIS BLASTED LOCK! IT'S STUCK OR SOMETHING! I CAN'T OPEN THE DOOR!



AL WAS STILL STRUGGLING WITH THE DOOR LOCK WHEN HE NOTICED THE WATER...IT WAS DARK AND MUCKISH, AND IT SPREAD RAPIDLY ACROSS THE FLOOR WITH SLIMY TENDRILS...

JOKER, YOU NUMBSKULL! DID YOU LEAVE THE WATER RUNNING IN THE BATHROOM SINK AGAIN? THERE'S WATER SEEPING INTO THE ROOM!

DON'T BLOW YOUR STACK! I'LL CHECK!

THE FAUCETS ARE CLOSED TIGHT! THE BATHROOM'S BONE DRY! I DON'T GET THIS, AL!

THE WATER'S COMING IN FROM **SOMEWHERE!** IT'S COLD...AND IT'S...SMELLY...AND IT'S GETTING HIGHER! QUICK, JOKER...TRY THE WINDOWS!



JAMMED! THE WINDOWS ARE JAMMED! AL, I DON'T LIKE THIS! WHAT'S HAPPENED, AL?

JOKER COULDN'T SEE AL! HIS COMPANION WAS SOMEWHERE IN THE DARKER SHADOWS OF THE ROOM...WADING IN WATER, NOW THIGH DEEP!

AL! AL! WHERE ARE YOU?

JOKER, IT'S THE RIVER! IT'S RIVER WATER! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!



BLACK MAGIC

JOKER WAS PANIC-STRICKEN... THRASHING WILDLY IN THE DIRECTION OF AL'S VOICE. AL'S VOICE, WHICH NOW PIERCED THE ICY DARKNESS IN LOUD, AGONIZED CRIES!

AL!
AL!

SOMETHING'S
GOT ME, JOKER!
I CAN'T GET LOOSE!
AAAA! AAAAA!



SOMETHING WAS HAPPENING IN JOKER'S MIND! THE ROOM WAS SILENT NOW! AND HE COULD SENSE THINGS MORE SHARPLY THAN EVER BEFORE! HE KNEW THAT AL WAS DEAD! HE KNEW WHAT HAD TAKEN HIM... THAT IT WAS STILL THERE... MOVING TOWARD HIM... IN THE WATER... SILENTLY...



JOKER SCREAMED ONLY ONCE! THE HANDS WERE STRONG, QUICK AND GLEAMED WETLY IN THE MOONLIGHT BEFORE THEY VANISHED INTO THE HEAVING WATER WITH JOKER IN THEIR UNYIELDING GRIP!

NO.
LUCKY!



SO HELP ME, LIEUTENANT, THAT'S THE WAY WE FOUND THOSE BIRDS, WRINGING WET... DEADER THAN MACKEREL! THEIR EYES BULGING AS IF THEY'D LOOKED INTO THE FACE OF THE DEVIL HIMSELF!

YEAH, IN A ROOM-THAT'S FIFTEEN FLOORS ABOVE THE STREET... AND PERFECTLY DRY!



BUT THESE GUYS WERE DROWNED! THE CORONER SAID SO! ANYONE COULD TELL! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF IT!

WELL, WE DO KNOW THE VICTIMS WERE CRIMINALS WHO OPERATED IN BIG TIME GAMBLING CIRCLES! THERE WAS EVIDENTLY MONEY INVOLVED... BIG MONEY... PROBABLY KEPT IN THIS BLACK GRIP HERE!



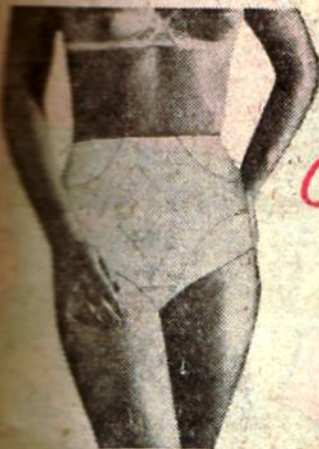
WELL... THE GRIP'S EMPTY NOW! WHO TOOK THE DOUGH? WAS IT "L.L.", THE GUY WHO'S INITIALS ARE STAMPED ON THE GRIP? AND, WHO IS "L.L.?"

I'LL TELL YOU... IF HE HADN'T BEEN BUMPED OFF BEFORE THIS HAPPENED, I'D SAY "L.L." WAS LUCKY LEWIS THE GAMBLER... WHEN WE FISHED HIM OUT OF THE RIVER TONIGHT, HIS POCKETS WERE LOADED WITH A HUNDRED GRAND IN WET CASH!



THE END

OVER 200,000 SOLD!



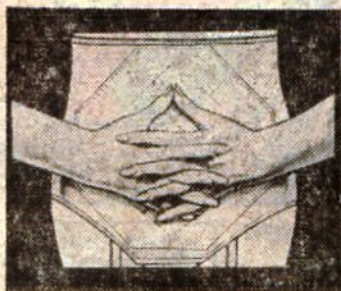
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BLACK MAGIC

They were bitter enemies! And each night, they fought on a strange field of honor! Hate was on a leash in the light of day. But with the coming of darkness, these men went to

SLEEP, PERCHANCE TO DIE!



THE NAME IS HARRIS—STEVE HARRIS. AND, I **DON'T** ASK YOU TO BELIEVE THIS STORY. ALSO, I'M **NOT** FOOL ENOUGH TO DEBATE IT. ALL I KNOW IS THAT IT HAPPENED! WITH CLIFF GONE, IT'S NO LONGER POSSIBLE TO PROVE IT. BUT, THAT DOESN'T MEAN THE FACTS, AS I KNOW THEM, CAN'T BE **REVEALED!**

WELL! THE OLD COLLEGE ROOM HASN'T CHANGED. JUST THE ROOMMATE! I'M STEVE HARRIS! I SUPPOSE YOU'VE PICKED THE SOFTER BUNK!

OH! WHY, ER—WELL, TO BE FRANK I DID FIND ONE BED A BIT MORE COMFORTABLE THAN THE OTHER!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A DILLY FOR A ROOMMATE, THIS SEMESTER, STEVE! A BOOKWORM! WELL, MY ROOM'S DOWN THE HALL... SEE YOU LATER!

YOU BET, DON!



BLACK MAGIC

MY NAME IS CLIFF BORDEN. YOUR FRIEND DIDN'T SEEM TO THINK MUCH OF ME, HARRIS. BUT THEN, HE WOULDN'T. HIS TYPE RARELY SEES ANYTHING TO ADMIRE IN A BOOKWORM!

YOU MUSTN'T MIND DON. HE'S THE **BLUNT** TYPE! WE ROOMED TOGETHER LAST SEMESTER. AND HE'S A BIT PEEVED BECAUSE WE WERE **SPLIT UP**! DON DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING!

SOMETIMES, THEY'RE A LITTLE CARELESS ABOUT HOW THEY MATCH ROOMMATES AT STATE UNIVERSITY. CLIFF BORDEN... THAT WAS HIS NAME... WASN'T EXACTLY MY IDEA OF AN INTERESTING COMPANION! BUT, WE GOT ALONG...

HOT COFFEE, STEVE? THOSE CALCULUS PROBLEMS CAN CERTAINLY MUDDLE A MAN'S MIND!

YOU'RE NOT FOOLING! THANKS!



CLIFF TRIED. AFTER A WHILE, I TOOK A REAL LIKING TO HIM. HE WAS A LITTLE PECULIAR IN HIS WAYS. BUT, I GRADUALLY CAME TO UNDERSTAND HIM. THE TROUBLE WAS THAT THE OTHERS DIDN'T...

SAY! ISN'T THAT YOUR FOUR EYED ROOMMATE? WHERE'D HE EVER FIND A DISH LIKE THAT?

THAT'S **SALLY DORNE**! SHE'S IN ONE OF CLIFF'S CLASSES. HE'S CRAZY ABOUT HER!



CLIFF. YOU HOMELY SON OF A GUN! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN DAYS. HOW'S THE BOY? AND WHO'S THE PRETTY GAL?

OW-W! YOU'RE HURTING MY FINGERS!



HA, HA, HA! YOU SHOULD HAVE DEVELOPED YOUR MUSCLES ALONG WITH YOUR MIND. SORRY IF I HURT YOU!



CLIFF SEEMED TO WITHER IN THAT CIRCLE OF RIDICULOUS EYES. THE INITIATIVE WAS NOW IN DON'S HANDS. AND, HE TOOK OVER COMPLETELY. AND, THAT INCLUDED SALLY!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF SALLY, WHILE YOU TAKE CARE OF YOUR HAND CLIFF. SEE, YOU LATER!

DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU, CLIFF! DON'S JUST A BIG CLOWN!

I DON'T THINK HE'S SO FUNNY! I HATE THAT BOORISH OAF!



CLIFF WASN'T KIDDING! HE DIDN'T TAKE DON LIGHTLY. IN FACT, HE BROODED ABOUT THE INCIDENT FOR DAYS. I NEVER REALIZED HOW INTENSE WAS HIS HATRED OF DON UNTIL THAT NIGHT WHEN HE SCREAMED IN THE THROES OF TROUBLED SLEEP!

CLIFF! FOR PETE'S SAKE. WAKE UP! **WAKE UP!** YOU'LL BRING THE HOUSE DOWN WITH THOSE YELLS. YOU MUST HAVE HAD A PIP OF A NIGHTMARE!

A NIGHTMARE... NIGHTMARE...



BLACK MAGIC

STEVE! I'M SCARED! THAT WAS MORE THAN JUST A NIGHTMARE! IT WAS REAL! HE... HE TRIED TO KILL ME!

BOY! WHEN YOU SENSITIVE GUYS DREAM, YOU REALLY GO "WHOLE HOG"! DON'T YOU? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHO TRIED TO KILL YOU?

SO, CLIFF TOLD ME ABOUT HIS DREAM! IT WAS EASY TO UNDERSTAND! ANY SECOND YEAR PSYC STUDENT COULD HAVE EXPLAINED IT! THIS WAS WHAT HE DREAMT!

SALLY! THIS... THIS IS NO PLACE FOR YOU! YOU DON'T BELONG... WITH HIM! TELL HIM! YOU'VE GOT TO TELL HIM!

SO YOU HAVEN'T HAD ENOUGH, EH?



A TOUGH DIVE... FILLED WITH JEERING THROGS! LAUGHTER FLUNG LIKE BURNING BARBS AT POOR CLIFF! AND, DON'S FACE, PROMINENT AND DEMON-LIKE... HAUNTING CLIFF BEYOND ENDURANCE!

THE TORMENT INCREASES... GAINS MOMENTUM... CLIFF RUNS... FROM THE PAIN... THE HUMILIATION... CLOSE BEHIND HIM IS DON... GROWING... GROWING AS DOES THE SOUND OF HIS LAUGHTER...



A WORM! THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE! I DON'T LIKE WORMS!

I DON'T!



SUDDENLY... A DOOR OPENS! IT'S STURDY! SECURE... A HAVEN! CLIFF RUSHES THROUGH!



STAY AWAY!

SLAM!

AARGH!

MY HANDS! MY HANDS!



BLACK MAGIC

THE DREAM ENDED THERE, AND SO DID MY
INTERVIEW WITH CLIFF!

THAT
NIGHTMARE EXPLAINS ITSELF!
DON'T YOU THINK? NOW, DON'T
BE A SAP CLIFF, FORGET ABOUT
THAT BRUSH WITH DON. YOU'LL
SLEEP BETTER, BELIEVE ME!

IT WAS...
SO REAL!
SO...
REAL!



CLIFF AND I STARED OPENMOUTHED AT THE
BANDAGE ON DON'S HAND! IN CLIFF'S DREAM, A
DOOR HAD SLAMMED ON DON'S HANDS! AND IN
CLIFF'S OWN WORDS...IT HAD BEEN SO REAL...
SO REAL!

IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, YOU LITTLE
RUNT! I DREAMT THAT I CHASED
YOU THROUGH A DOOR AND YOU
SLAMMED IT ON MY HANDS! I
MUST HAVE TAKEN
A CRACK AT THE
BEDPOST IN MY
SLEEP!

TAKE IT
EASY, DON!
CLIFF ISN'T
FEELING
WELL!



THANKS, STEVE! I'LL
SAY HELLO TO SALLY
FOR YOU, CLIFF
WIFFY!

WAIT A MINUTE,
DON! I WANT TO
TALK TO YOU!



CLIFF WAS STILL SITTING THERE, STARING AT
NOTHING WHEN I CLIMBED BACK INTO BED! I
ALMOST FELT **SORRY** FOR THE GOOF! BUT THAT
DREAM HAD ONLY BEEN THE BEGINNING!

WE'D BETTER STEP ON IT!
WE'RE LATE! YOU SURE
WERE **DEAD TO THE**
WORLD THIS MORNING!
IT TOOK ME TWENTY
MINUTES TO WAKE
YOU UP, CLIFF!

STEVE,
LOOK!



I WAS ALMOST AS SHAKEN AS CLIFF AFTER SEEING
DON! NEITHER OF US DISCUSSED IT ANY
FURTHER...THE PATH DOWN WHICH IT LED WAS
TOO STRANGE AND A LITTLE FRIGHTENING!

HEY, STEVE, HOW ABOUT
BORROWING THAT FANCY,
BLUE NECKTIE OF YOURS?
I'VE GOT A HEAVY DATE
WITH **SALLY**!

SURE! HELP
YOURSELF,
DON!



DON! WHAT'S GOTTEN
INTO YOU! YOU'RE **NOT**
A BULLY! WHY DO YOU
PICK ON POOR CLIFF?
YOU'VE GOT HIM
HATING THE VERY
THOUGHT OF YOU!

I KNOW THE LITTLE
CRUM HATES ME...
THAT'S WHY I KEEP
SINKING THE **HOOKS**
INTO HIM! HE JUST
RUBS ME THE WRONG
WAY!



BLACK MAGIC

THERE WAS NO RECONCILING THE TWO! I REGRETTED MY SHORTCOMINGS AS A MEDIATOR! THE SITUATION WAS AN UNHEALTHY ONE FOR ALL CONCERNED! MY OWN SLEEP WAS NOW IN JEOPARDY BECAUSE OF IT!

HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF WAKING ME UP LIKE THIS? IT'S STILL DARK! WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW, CLIFF?

I'VE BEEN UP FOR HOURS! I'M WORRIED, STEVE! SOMETHING MAY HAVE HAPPENED TO DON!



STARTLED BY CLIFF'S STRANGE APPEAL, LEAPED FROM MY BED INTO THE MOST FEARSOME OF CONCLUSIONS... AND RUSHED DOWN THE HALL TO DON'S ROOM. THE LIGHT THROUGH THE OPEN DOORWAY PROBED THE DARKNESS OF HIS ROOM...

SLEEPING LIKE A BABY! NO WONDER YOU DIDN'T HEAR HIM COME IN! HE WAS PROBABLY FAST ASLEEP BEFORE YOU EVEN WOKE UP! COME ON, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



WELL, SINCE YOU WON'T LET ME SLEEP! YOU MAY AS WELL TELL ME WHAT DISTURBED YOURS, CLIFF! ANOTHER DREAM?

YES, STEVE... ANOTHER... DREAM!



YOU AND... DON AGAIN...

YES... ONLY THIS TIME... IT WAS I WHO STALKED... AND WAITED... AND KILLED!



THE LAST TIME HE TRIED TO KILL YOU! NOW, YOU TRY TO KILL HIM! THIS IS GETTING TO BE A CHARMING GAME!

IT'S HATE, STEVE, HATE FOR DON! I FELT IT IN THE DREAM... GRIPPING ME IN WHITE HOT JAWS!



CLIFF WAS DEADLY EARNEST! I COULD SEE HIS EYES ABLAZE AS HE RAMBLLED ON! HIS DREAM UNFOLDED BEFORE ME... THE SOUND OF CLIFF'S VOICE GIVING IT CLARITY, LIFE... HORROR!



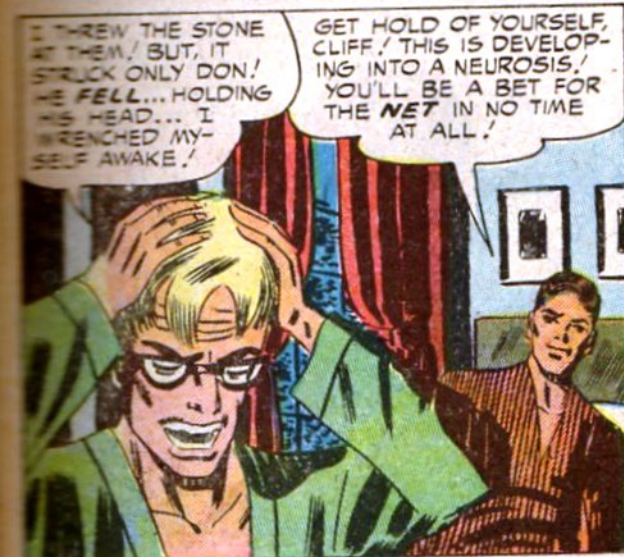
BLACK MAGIC



LOOK OUT, SALLY!



WITH THIS STONE... I NOW... KILL YOU BOTH!



I THREW THE STONE AT THEM, BUT, IT STRUCK ONLY DON! HE FELL... HOLDING HIS HEAD... I WRENCHED MYSELF AWAKE!

GET HOLD OF YOURSELF, CLIFF! THIS IS DEVELOPING INTO A NEUROSIS! YOU'LL BE A BET FOR THE NET IN NO TIME AT ALL!



HEY, YOU BIRDS! GOT ANYTHING FOR A HEADACHE? I JUST WOKE UP WITH A NASTY ONE! TOO BAD THOUGH, SPOILED MY DREAM WITH SALLY! WE WERE HAVING A GREAT TIME IN THE DREAM... WHEN, BAM! I GET BEANED WITH A BOULDER!

I... I'VE GOT SOME TABLETS, DON!



I WAS TOO AGHAST TO SAY ANYTHING... CLIFF HANDED THE HEADACHE TABLETS TO DON... WHO LEFT AT ONCE IN WINCING DISCOMFORTURE!

CLIFF! I'M EITHER GOING DAFFY... OR... YOU... AND DON... ARE SHARING THE SAME DREAMS!

I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF IT, STEVE! I'M FRIGHTENED... FRIGHTENED!

ALL THE BOGIES AND TERRORS OF CHILDHOOD REFLECTIONS BROKE THE SEAL OF THEIR CRYPT AND POURED OUT OF THE YEARS IN HOWLING PACKS! MY MIND WAS DWELLING ON THOUGHTS THAT MADE THEM MORE THAN PHANTOMS!



IT'S NO USE, STEVE! THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN WE CAN HOPE TO SOLVE WITH LOCKS!

AT THIS POINT, I'M NOT QUALIFIED TO DISPUTE THE ISSUE! BUT, WHICHEVER ONE OF YOU IS WALKING IN HIS SLEEP JUST WON'T GET PAST THIS DOOR!

CLIFF BEGAN TO CHANGE. HE BECAME CALM, FATALISTIC. IF HE HAD ANY MORE DREAMS, HE DIDN'T TELL ME ABOUT THEM. NOT UNTIL... THAT DAY BEFORE THE BIG GAME!



WELL, IF IT ISN'T CASANOVA CLIFF! WHAT BRINGS YOU SO CLOSE TO THE AROMA OF SWEAT AND LEATHER!

I... I CAME TO FIND SALLY! I WANT TO SAY... GOOD-BYE...

GOOD-BYE?

THAT DIDN'T MAKE MUCH SENSE TO SALLY OR TO ANY OF US. THAT'S HOW CLIFF LEFT IT. UP IN THE AIR. I CAUGHT UP WITH HIM WHEN HE TURNED TO GO!



OKAY! NOW SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME WHAT ON EARTH YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT? YOU NEVER MENTIONED THIS SUDDEN TRIP TO ME. WHY?

I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT IT MYSELF UNTIL LAST NIGHT, STEVE! I'M GOING TO DIE TOMORROW ... AND SO IS DON!

I SUPPOSE MY MOUTH FELL OPEN BUT CLIFF DIDN'T SEEM TO NOTICE. HE JUST WENT ON, AS IF HE WERE STANDING UP IN CLASS, RECITING A KNOWN FORMULA IN CHEMISTRY!

DREAM, I KILLED DON! I STABBED HIM IN THE BACK, AS WE WERE STRUGGLING WITH EACH OTHER! IT HAPPENED RIGHT HERE... IN THE DRESSING ROOM UNDER THE STANDS!

NO FOOLING! AND I SUPPOSE, AFTER YOU KILLED HIM HE GOT UP AND KILLED YOU!



ARE YOU LEAVING SCHOOL, CLIFF?

I... I THINK I AM, SALLY! TOMORROW, I BELIEVE. THAT'S WHEN WE PLAY "TECH" IN OUR OWN STADIUM, ISN'T IT?



DID YOU SAY "DIE?" ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?

NO! I'M JUST STATING A FACT, STEVE. I HAD ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE DREAMS LAST NIGHT. ABOUT DON AND MYSELF!



YES! HE DID JUST THAT, EVEN AS I STABBED HIM TO DEATH IN THE DREAM, DON HAD SEIZED ME IN SOME UNBREAKABLE HOLD... WHICH TIGHTENED ... AND CRUSHED...

SO HE CRUSHED THE LIFE OUT OF YOU AFTER YOU STABBED HIM! THAT DOES IT! I GIVE UP! I'M GOING DOWN AND GET A COKE! MAYBE I'LL FIND SOME LITTLE GREEN MEN SWIMMING AROUND IN IT!



BLACK

MAGIC

HE WAS SO CALM... AS IF HE HAD RESIGNED HIMSELF TO THE **INEVITABLE**...

YOU **DON'T** BELIEVE IT, DO YOU, STEVE...

ME? SURE, I BELIEVE IT! THESE THINGS HAPPEN ALL THE TIME! SO LONG! AND, IN CASE I DON'T SEE YOU AGAIN... GIVE ST. PETER MY BEST, WILL YOU, OLD, BOY?



I HAD TO LAUGH AT HIM! RIDICULE HIM! RIDICULE THE WHOLE PREPOSTEROUS THOUGHT! MY VERY SANITY WAS UNDER FIRE! AND, I FOUGHT BACK VIOLENTLY WITH JEERS... BUT, FATE WAS STILL TO HAVE THE LAST, EARTH SHAKING BROADSIDE...

WELL! ENTER THE PROPHET, ON THE DAY OF THE BIG GAME... SIT DOWN, CLIFF!

THANKS, STEVE, STILL RUNNING DOWN MY DREAM, I SEE! I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, BECAUSE THIS IS THE DAY I DIE!



IF DEATH COMES... IT WILL HAPPEN HERE... IN THIS SEAT... AS IT DID IN THE DREAM... I CAN STILL HEAR IT... THE GREAT SPONTANEOUS ROAR FROM THE CROWD... BREAKING OVER ME LIKE SOME GIANT WAVE... AS I DREW MY FINAL BREATH...

GOSH, CLIFF! YOU'LL DRIVE ME BATTY WITH THAT DREAM OF YOURS! KEEP YOUR MIND ON THE GAME! IT'S ABOUT TO START!



WHAT WAS THE USE! YOU CAN'T ARGUE WITH A LUNATIC! I CLAMMED UP AND WAITED FOR THE GAME TO BEGIN! THE TEAMS TROTTED OUT ON THE FIELD! BUT I DIDN'T SEE DON AMONG THEM... SUDDENLY...

ATTENTION, PLEASE!
A CHANGE IN THE LINEUP!
EVANS, REPLACING **DON CORY** AT TACKLE FOR STATE!



THAT WAS ODD! DON WAS EXPECTED TO PLAY IN THE FIRST QUARTER! WHAT HAD GONE WRONG? THE QUESTION HAD GROWN SHARP LITTLE TEETH THAT GNAWED AWAY AT MY MIND!

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, CLIFF! AS SOON AS I FIND OUT WHAT'S KEEPING DON OUT OF THE GAME!

YES! OF COURSE, STEVE!



I TRIED TO EFFECT A CASUAL MANNER AS I STRODE INTO THE LOCKER ROOM! BUT, ONE LOOK AT THE SCENE THAT MET MY EYES UNRAVELLED MY NERVES LIKE A BALL OF YARN...

CAN I SEE DON CORY? I'M A CLOSE FRIEND!

YES, YOU CAN SEE HIM!



BLACK MAGIC

GREAT SCOTT!
WHAT HAPPENED?

A FREAK ACCIDENT! HE
TRIPPED, AND FELL! THE
METAL EDGE OF THE
RUBBING TABLE CAUGHT
HIM IN THE SPINE! IT WENT
THROUGH LIKE A KNIFE!
HE'S DEAD. POOR LAD!



I WAS ALMOST SHOCKED INTO PARALYSIS BY
THIS TERRIBLE DEVELOPMENT. I MADE MY WAY
BACK TO THE STANDS... FROZEN IN THOUGHT... A
MINDLESS AUTOMATON... UNTIL I REMEMBERED
CLIFF! THEN I RAN!

CLIFF... LOOK OUT! THE
STAND'S COLLAPSING!



IT WAS ONLY A SMALL SECTION OF THE STAND
THAT GAVE WAY. IT HAPPENED JUST AS DECKER
OF STATE BEGAN HIS 40 YARD RUN. THE
CROWD WENT WILD! THAT'S WHY NO ONE...
SAW POOR CLIFF DIE!



I WAS ON THE STEPS. IT WAS EASY FOR ME TO
RUN DOWN, BELOW THE STANDS WHERE THE
WRECKAGE WAS. AND I FOUND HIM!



I'M TOO LATE!
TOO LATE...

CLIFF'S FEATURES WERE STRANGELY SERENE
AT THE END, AS THE LAST FEEBLE BREATH
ESCAPED THE BRUISED LIPS... A GREAT

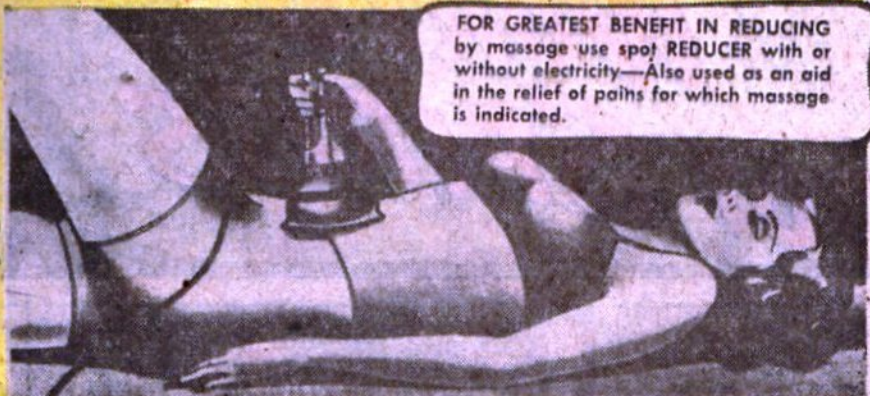
ROAR OF HUMAN
MAKING BURST
OVER US... LIKE
A GIANT WAVE...
WHICH SHOOK
THE WALLS OF
UNEXPLORED
CORRIDORS



THE END

REDUCE KEEP SLIM AT HOME WITH RELAXING, SOOTHING MASSAGE!

ELECTRIC SPOT REDUCER



TAKE OFF UGLY FAT!

**Don't Stay FAT—You Can LOSE
POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY** without risking
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Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and Turkish baths—MASSAGE! One of Nature's most commonly used aids. With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away

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BLACK MAGIC

THE TRUE FACTS PRESENTED HERE CONCERN THE LIFE AND DEATH OF A MAN WHOSE SUPERNATURAL POWERS ASTOUNDED ALL WHO KNEW HIM. THERE WAS NO ONE TO DISPUTE HIS CLAIM THAT EMANUEL SWEDENBORG WAS IN TOUCH WITH...

The WORLD OF SPIRITS



IT WAS SIX O'CLOCK ON A SUMMER EVENING IN 1759 -- **EMANUEL SWEDENBORG**, WORLD RENOWNED SCIENTIST AND PHILOSOPHER WAS VISITING A FRIEND IN THE TOWN OF GOTTENBURG, SWEDEN, WHEN HE MADE AN AMAZING OBSERVATION ...

WHAT IS IT, EMANUEL? IS ANYTHING **WRONG**? YOU ACT SO STRANGELY, SUDDENLY! -- YOU STARE INTO SPACE AS IF YOU **SEE** SOMETHING!

I **DO**, MY FRIEND! -- I SEE A **GREAT FIRE** RAGING! -- IT IS THREATENING MY HOME!

EMANUEL, DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE SAYING? YOUR HOME IS IN **STOCKHOLM** -- **THREE HUNDRED MILES** FROM HERE!



FOR TWO HOURS, SWEDENBORG PACED THE FLOOR LIKE A CAGED ANIMAL -- THEN, AT EIGHT O'CLOCK, HE HEAVED A SIGH OF RELIEF, WIPED HIS BROW, AND SLUMPED INTO A NEARBY CHAIR --

IT'S OVER! THE FIRE HAS BEEN STOPPED -- ONLY THREE DOORS FROM MY HOUSE!

I SIMPLY **CANNOT BELIEVE**, EMANUEL, THAT YOU, A **SCIENTIST**, CAN EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THIS STORY!



AT THAT DATE IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY, THERE WERE NO MEANS BY WHICH THE NEWS OF THE FIRE COULD HAVE REACHED SWEDENBORG -- **YET, THE FIRE OCCURRED AS HE DESCRIBED IT TO THE MOST MINUTE DETAIL!**

IT HAPPENED EXACTLY AS HE TOLD ME! -- IT'S INCREDIBLE!

NOT IF YOU KNOW SWEDENBORG! I'VE SEEN HIM DISPLAY SUPERNORMAL POWERS BEFORE! HE IS AN **AMAZING MAN!**



BLACK MAGIC

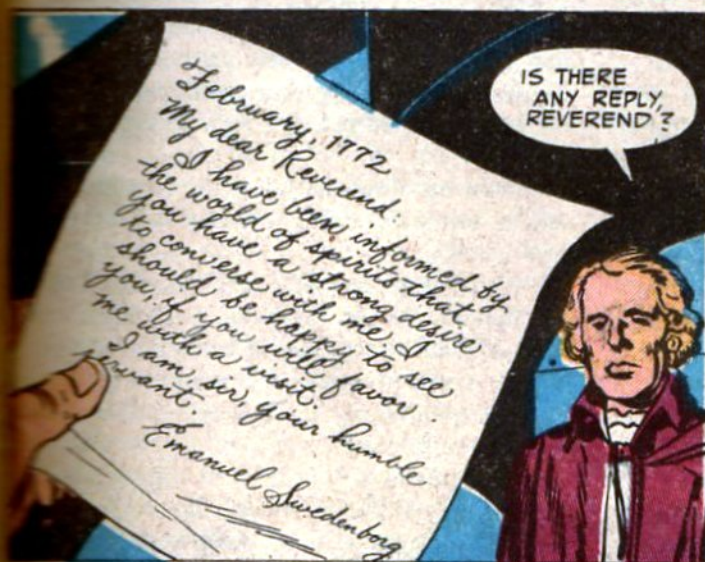
SWEDENSBORG OFTEN CONFOUNDED IMPORTANT MEN OF HIS ERA! NO LESS A PERSONAGE THAN JOHN WESLEY, FOUNDER OF METHODISM, WAS ONE WHO ATTESTED TO THE SCIENTIST'S UNUSUAL POWERS--

"YOU SENT FOR ME, REVEREND WESLEY-- CAN I BE OF SERVICE TO YOU?"

IS EMANUEL SWEDENSBORG IN TOWN?-- THERE ARE SOME THINGS I MUST DISCUSS WITH HIM-- IT HAS BEEN ON MY MIND FOR SEVERAL DAYS!

THAT IS A COINCIDENCE, REVEREND--I HAVE JUST BEEN HANDED A LETTER FOR YOU-- FROM SWEDENSBORG HIMSELF!

INDEED?-- LET ME SEE IT--



IS THERE ANY REPLY, REVEREND?

YES-- WRITE MR. SWEDENSBORG THAT I DESIRE TO MEET HIM. BUT, OWING TO PREVIOUS COMMITMENTS, CANNOT DO SO FOR SIX MONTHS!



WHEN SWEDENSBORG RECEIVED WESLEY'S LETTER HE WAS VISIBLY UPSET--

SIX MONTHS! THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE! I MUST REPLY TO THE REVEREND AT ONCE!



MY DEAR REVEREND: I REGRET THAT YOUR PROPOSED DATE WOULD BE TOO LATE... SINCE I SHALL GO INTO THE WORLD OF SPIRITS ON THE 29TH DAY OF NEXT MONTH--



HIS GRIM PREDICTION WAS BORNE OUT TO THE DAY! SWEDENSBORG DIED OF Palsy, BUT IN COMPLETE POSSESSION OF HIS FACULTIES-- ON MARCH 29, 1772!

THE END

Death of a Sleepwalker

By JAY ALEXANDER

THE sudden disappearance of his beautiful model, Helene, began to prey upon the mind of Martin Lavelle. He tossed upon his pillow at night. He couldn't sleep. He couldn't eat. Hour by hour he stared helplessly at the half-finished oil painting of his wife, Helen with her raven black hair and long black eyelashes in sharp contrast to her swirling red skirt.



Martin cursed himself a hundred times over for being such a fool as to have left the painting of her facial expression to the last. Now she was gone and no matter how desperately he tried he failed to recapture the odd mixture of sweetness and sophistication that for sheer seduction could only be matched by da Vinci's Mona Lisa.

If only the big mobster, "Squeeze" Moletta had not been present the night that the gorgeous Helene had danced in the floor show at the Mocambo. The brutal Moletta with his huge hands that choked his enemies to death in a vise-like grip had made a pass at Helene as she swirled her red skirt past his table. And the hot-blooded Lavelle, brooding at a nearby table over the tragic fact that Helene had to dance at night to make enough money for both of them, had jumped up and swung on Moletta, who grabbed him with those powerful hands and would have choked the life out of him if Helene with tears in her eyes had not begged Squeeze to let go.

Moletta let go of Lavelle, but not of Helene. There was a fever of lust in his eye. And whatever Moletta wanted he got. That same night as Lavelle was taking Helene home, two men stepped out of the shadows. They poked their rods into his ribs and escorted him and Helene to the penthouse hideout of Squeeze Moletta.

The big bull sat behind a carved teakwood desk with a reddish light illuminating his heavy,

knife-scarred, yet masterful features. Moletta kept his eyes on the slender form of Helene, but directed his words out of the corner of his mouth at Lavelle.

"Come here, punk, into the light where I can get a good look at you."

Lavelle, his knees shaking, walked over to Moletta, whose lips curled in a sneer as he glanced at the thin form of the half-starved artist.

"Listen, Mac," went on Moletta, "you're too skinny to be fit company for this gorgeous babe. Me, Moletta, I don't beat around no bush. I don't have to, see? I want your girl. I can do big things for her, get her twinkling like a star on Broadway. So get lost, Mac. Leave town, go home!"

"Over my dead body," cried Lavelle. "Helene is my wife and I'd rather be dead than lose her."

"And I'll be dead if I don't get her," shouted Moletta. "I got insomnia, Mac. Know what that is? Can't sleep. Haven't had a good night's rest in years. Doc says I'm goin' to go nuts. I don't quit taking these sleeping pills. But this sweet looking babe would just place her cool little hand on my head at night, I know I could go to sleep. She looks like me mudder."

Helene's eyes were darting back and forth like black mice trapped in a cage. "Tell me what," she said. "Let Martin and me go. And every night after my dance act I'll come over and read to you and rub your head until you fall to sleep. Honest, I had nurse's training in the last war and I don't mind."

"Now there's an idea," grinned Moletta, leaning back in his swivel chair and puffing on a big cigar.

Martin Lavelle looked around the room. Four men stood like shadows against the walls. Four of Moletta's trigger men, their hands in their coat pockets, their poker faces frozen, waiting for a signal from the Big Boss.

Lavelle's blood ran cold. He shivered. His lips were cold, but hot words leaped from his heart. "Listen, Moletta. I'm not sharing my wife with

body. But I tell you what I will do. I'll paint you a life-size picture of her like she was in the dance tonight. You can gaze at that every night until you fall asleep."

Lavelle, with the sensitive imagination of the artist, could already feel the bullets from the guns of Moletta's henchmen in his back. And he was not prepared for the smile of a vast cunning that slowly spread across the mobster's brutal face. Moletta flicked a long ash from his cigar and leaned forward.

"Punk, Moletta's one guy that never passed up a good bet. And never welshed, either. Tell me what. I'll give you 48 hours, not a minute more, to paint that picture. If you do, then you can keep the girl. If you don't, then she comes to me and you leave town. Moletta always keeps his word and you'd better keep yours, or you'll end up in the river."

"Forty-eight hours?" said Lavelle, aghast.

"Delivered here," said Moletta, turning toward Helene. "And you come along, babe, so I can compare you with the painting. Personally, I can't see what you see in this poor punk; why, Moletta can give you mink coats, diamonds and pearls, get you the moon if you ask with them sweet ruby lips . . . Wait a minute. My chauffeur'll take you home in my imported mousine."

"Thanks, Moletta, but don't bother. We live just around the corner," said Helene.

Back in their lonely attic apartment with its northern skylight, Helene posed for her husband who worked frantically and feverishly until dawn. "I'm afraid that you'll have to pose for me all day, Helene, or I'll never get through in time. Forty-eight hours! It's crazy. I'll never make it."

Helene sighed deeply. She could hardly hold her head up, but she said, patting her husband on the shoulder. "Don't worry, darling. We'll make it together. We always have."

But when the long shadows of night descended on the skylight, Lavelle threw down his brush with a savage impatience. "Look, how little progress I've made. And I don't show enough of your legs. And how can I ask you to pose tonight? It's no use. I'll never make it."

Helene smiled wearily: "I'll phone the night club that I'm sick and can't dance tonight. And while I'm out I'll buy something for us to eat."

Helene had thrown a light shawl over her

shoulders even though the night was warm, and the door closing behind her was the last sound that Martin Lavelle had heard from his wife. She had disappeared nearly 30 hours ago.

And tossing sleepless on the bed wasn't doing him any good, either. The night was graveyard still under a moon so bright that you could read newsprint near the window. A warm breeze stirred the curtains. Lavelle gazed at the face of the lady in the moon and in his distraught condition he fancied that she looked like Helen. Barefoot in his pajamas, he seized his unfinished picture, easel and paints, and stepped through the window onto the gravel roof.

He was painting away like mad and really accomplishing nothing, when he noticed the figure of a woman on the roof, clad only in a clinging nightgown, running, jumping, vaulting over obstacles, coming toward him. It was Helene who rushed into his outstretched arms.

"Quick, darling," she sobbed, "we still have about three hours before the 48 are gone. That dirty crook, Moletta, kidnapped me and has been holding me prisoner. This was my first chance to escape when he fell asleep."

"Look," cried Martin Lavelle, pointing in the direction from which Helene had just come. Another pajama-clad figure was slowly approaching over the roofs, his hands held out before him.

"It worked! It worked!" exclaimed Helene, clutching Lavelle's arm. "Moletta is walking in his sleep. I remembered from my nurse's training to make him eat a big dinner so he'd get indigestion."

Lavelle grinned. "Careful, don't wake him up. Just ask him to get you the moon like he promised."

When the cop on the beat the next morning saw the body of Moletta lying in a heap on



he sidewalk, he knew him immediately. What he didn't know, however, was that when Helene Lavelle asked Moletta to give her the moon, the sleepwalker stepped right off the roof onto a ray of moonlight. It being, so to speak, Moletta's first failure on a holdup.

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BLACK MAGIC

When the night runs wild and howls with the voice of a demon--
When death lurks in the inky darkness--don't despair. Look about
for signs of a person like Mister Ripley. If you find him--
trust him--when he says--

FOLLOW ME!

IT'S STRANGE HOW THAT OLD
BIRD POPPED UP OUT OF
NOWHERE, IN THIS RAGING
STORM! I HOPE HE KNOWS
THIS MOUNTAIN ROAD... IF
HE DOESN'T--WE'LL GO
RIGHT OVER THE CLIFF!



YOU WANTED TO
SEE ME, MR.
BILLINGS!

JOHN BILLINGS
PRESIDENT
EMPIRE
HARDWARE
CO.

YES, HENRY!
I'VE GOT A
SPECIAL JOB FOR
YOU! WE'RE OPENING
UP A NEW TERRITORY
IN THE ROCKY
MOUNTAIN
REGION. AND,
I WANT YOU
TO HANDLE IT!

THIS DEAL REQUIRES VERY
SPECIAL ATTENTION-- THAT'S
WHY I PICKED YOU! PEOPLE
JUST NATURALLY **TRUST**
AND BELIEVE IN YOU, HENRY!
EVEN 'STRAN-
GERS' SEEM
TO SENSE
YOU'RE
HONEST!

OH, NOW, MR.
BILLINGS! I'LL
TAKE THE JOB
ALL RIGHT, BUT,
YOU'RE ENTIRELY
TOO **FLATTERING!**

HENRY
NORTON
WAS ONE
OF THOSE
NATURALLY,
JOLLY
GOOD
HEARTED
PEOPLE
THAT WE
MEET ALL
TOO SELDOM.
HE WAS
A SALESMAN,
ONE OF
THE
EMPIRE
HARDWARE
COMPANY'S
MOST
RELIABLE
EMPLOYEES.



BLACK MAGIC

A WEEK LATER HENRY NORTON FOUND HIMSELF IN THE REMOTE, LITTLE TOWN OF LEAD HILLS, MONTANA, BUSILY PROVING THAT MR. BILLINGS APPRAISAL OF HIM HADN'T BEEN EXAGGERATED AT ALL!

YES SIR, MR. ROLF! WHEN WE GET THIS STOCK ALL RE-ARRANGED YOU'LL INCREASE YOUR SALES 10 PER CENT!

WE? WHY, MR. NORTON, YOU'RE DOING ALL THE WORK! I'M JUST IN THE WAY!



SEVERAL HOURS PASS...

I'D HARDLY KNOW THE PLACE, MR. NORTON! SURE WISH I COULD GIVE YOU A LARGER ORDER TO MAKE UP FOR ALL THE WORK YOU PUT IN!

DON'T LET I WORRY YOU ENJOYED IT... I BELIEVE IN HE ING THE OTHER FELLOW...IT'S TH ONLY WAY TO LI AND BE HAPP



WELL, I'LL HAVE TO BE PUSHING ON! I WANT TO GET TO LOCUST VALLEY TONIGHT!

TONIGHT? WHY, MAN, IT'S AFTER 11 NOW, AND LOOK AT THAT STORM! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT!



LET ME TAKE YOU HOME AND PUT YOU UP FOR THE NIGHT! THEN YOU CAN GET AN EARLY START IN THE MORNING! STORM'LL PROBABLY BE OVER BY THEN!

NO THANKS, ROLF! JUST DON'T HAVE THE TIME! I SUR APPRECIATE YOU OFFER, THOUGH.



AS HENRY STEPPED OUT INTO THE BLACK HOWLING NIGHT, HE MOMENTARILY HESITATED! BUT...

WOW! THIS IS WORSE THAN I THOUGHT! MAYBE I'D...NO. NO SENSE IN ALLOWING A LITTLE WIND AND WATER FRIGHTEN ME, I'M GOING ON!

COME BACK, MAN! THIS IS NO NIGHT TO BE OUT IN THOSE MOUNTAIN!



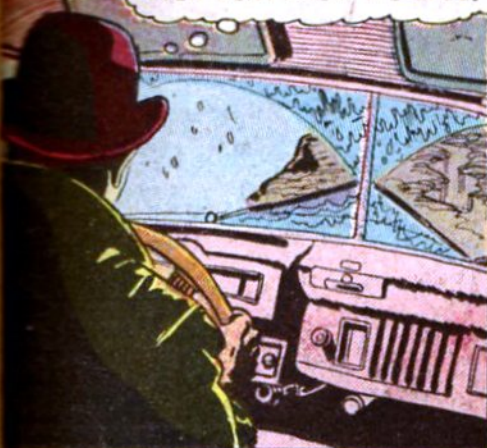
BUT HENRY DROVE SLOWLY UP THE MOUNTAIN GRADES! THE NIGHT GREW BLACKER.. THE WIND TORE RUTHLESSLY AT HIM...

BOY! THIS IS SOMETHING MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO ROLF! WELL AS LONG AS I'M RUNNING THIS CUT, THERE'S NO DANGER OF GOING OVER THE CLIFF!



BLACK MAGIC

I DON'T LIKE THIS! WHY, THERE ISN'T EVEN A GUARD RAIL ON THE LEFT HAND SIDE. I'D BE A GONER FOR SURE IF I EVER WENT OVER THE EDGE!



GOOD HEAVENS, THAT POOR, OLD FELLOW OUT IN THIS STORM! I'LL HAVE TO HELP HIM... HE'LL NEVER GET THAT STUFF BACK ON THE WAGON BY HIMSELF.



HERE, POPS! LET ME GIVE YOU A HAND! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS ANYWAY? IT'S TOO ROUGH FOR AN OLD FELLOW LIKE YOU!



THANK YE, BUT, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, SON. I GOT NO CAUSE TO FEAR THE RAIN OR COLD OR ANYTHING!

SOMETHING IN THE TONE OF THE OLD MAN'S VOICE CAUSED HENRY TO PAUSE, IT ALMOST FRIGHTENED HIM! THEN HE DECIDED IT WAS JUST THE EERIE, WILDNESS OF THE NIGHT THAT UPSET HIM!

DANG TAIL CHAIN BROKE JUST AS I WAS ROUNDING THE BEND! HAVE TO TIE IT ON TO KEEP THIS STUFF FROM FALLING OFF AGAIN! THIS NEXT SPELL OF ROAD IS TERRIBLY DANGEROUS! I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN GET ACROSS IT!

OH, I'LL MAKE IT!



YE CAN BE AS CAREFUL AS YOU PLEASE ON THIS STRETCH OF ROAD, MISTER! IF YOUR NUMBER'S UP, YOU'LL NEVER GIT TO THE OTHER SIDE! BELIEVE ME, I KNOW!



STRANGE WORDS FROM A STRANGE, LITTLE MAN! NORTON LISTENED TO THE DRY CHUCKLE JOIN THE MORNING WIND IN A DEVIL'S DUET!

I LIKE YOU, MISTER! NOT MANY STRANGERS WOULD STOP TO LEND A HAND TO AN OLD MAN IN THIS KIND OF WEATHER! IF YOU WANT TO PASS OVER THAT ROAD UNHARMED... WHY FOLLOW ME!

WELL... ALL RIGHT! LEAD ON, I'LL FOLLOW YOU!



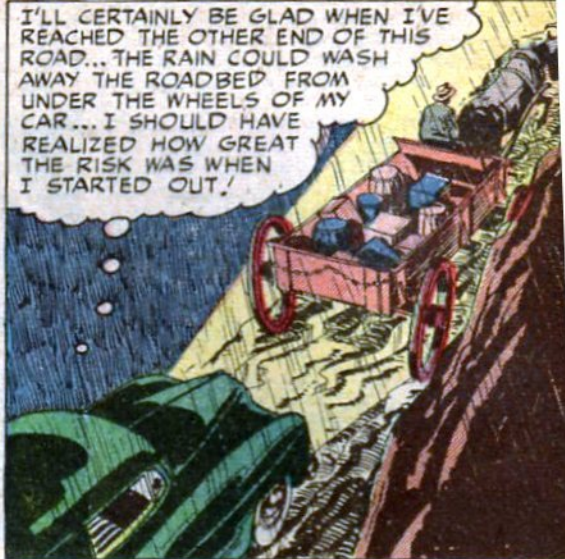
BLACK MAGIC

HENRY FOLLOWED, EVEN AS HIS FLESH BEGAN TO CREEP... HE DROVE BEHIND THE RICKETY WAGON!

HE'S AN ODD SORT, HIS VOICE IS ALMOST HYPNOTIC... I'M GLAD I MET HIM, THOUGH, WITH THIS STORM GETTING WORSE, I CAN'T EVEN SEE FIVE FEET IN FRONT OF ME, I MIGHT HAVE PLUNGED OVER THE EDGE THERE.



I'LL CERTAINLY BE GLAD WHEN I'VE REACHED THE OTHER END OF THIS ROAD... THE RAIN COULD WASH AWAY THE ROADBED FROM UNDER THE WHEELS OF MY CAR... I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED HOW GREAT THE RISK WAS WHEN I STARTED OUT!



IT MUST BE ALL RIGHT... HE'S WAVING ME ON, BUT, THIS WHOLE THING IS GETTING ON MY NERVES, WHAT A FOOL I WAS WHEN I REFUSED ROLF'S OFFER TO PUT ME UP FOR THE NIGHT!



THE SLOW, PACE - THE UNCERTAINTY ... THE DANGER... HENRY NORTON'S NERVES FAIRLY SCREAMED FOR AN END TO THIS NIGHT-MARISH JOURNEY ON THE RAZOR EDGE OF ETERNITY, A THOUSAND FIENDS BAYED IN THE DARKNESS AND BEAT ON THE CAR WINDOWS WITH RAIN!

HE... HE'S TOO CLOSE TO THE CLIFF EDGE! I NEVER EVEN SAW IT UNTIL JUST NOW! IF I HADN'T HAD HIM FOR A GUIDE, I WOULD HAVE GONE OVER SURE!



THEN, AS HENRY GRIPPED THE WHEEL TIGHTLY... WEAK FROM THE THOUGHT OF THE HORRIBLE DEATH HE MIGHT HAVE SUFFERED...



GREAT SCOTT! THE BANK'S GIVEN WAY... TAKING THE OLD MAN AND HIS HORSE WITH IT!

I'M TOO LATE! TOO LATE! HEAVEN HELP HIM! IT'S A STRAIGHT DROP! HUNDREDS OF FEET!



BLACK MAGIC

NORTON FELT LIKE A SPECTATOR IN A TERRIBLE DREAM. HE WATCHED THEM...TURNING END OVER END...THE OLD MAN...THE HORSE...THE TANGLED WRECKAGE...GROWING SMALLER...VANISHING INTO THE BLACKNESS BELOW! THE HOWL OF THE WIND ROSE TO AN INSANE PITCH! NORTON DIDN'T HEAR THEM STRIKE BOTTOM...



IT WAS HORRIBLE! **HORRIBLE!** I... I'VE GOT TO TRY AND GET BACK TO LEAD HILL! EVEN IF THE OLD MAN CAN'T BE HELPED, AT LEAST HIS BODY WILL BE RECOVERED... AND BE GIVEN A DECENT BURIAL...



SOMEHOW, HENRY MANAGED TO MANEUVER HIS CAR ABOUT AND TEAR BACK TO LEAD HILL. IT WAS AN INSANE DRIVE... PLAGUED WITH VISIONS OF THE RICKETY OLD WAGON HURLING SILENTLY INTO THE DARK VOID!

POOR OLD MAN... HE... MIGHT HAVE MADE IT... IF HE... **HADN'T** LOOKED BACK TO SEE IF I WAS SAFE! BUT HE SAVED MY LIFE!



THE STORM ABATED AT DAWN. BY SUNUP, HARDLY A CLOUD REMAINED... THE WORLD WAS BRIGHT! PEACEFUL, WASHED CLEAN BY THE TORRENTS OF THE PREVIOUS NIGHT... HENRY DROVE DOGGEDLY ON, FINALLY REACHING LEAD HILL AND MISTER ROLF...

MR. NORTON! WHAT HAPPENED? DID YOU HAVE AN ACCIDENT?



NO! NOT ME, ROLF! I'M ALL RIGHT, BUT AN OLD MAN, IN A HORSE AND WAGON WAS KILLED! PLUNGED RIGHT OVER A CLIFF! HE WAS GUIDING ME... WHEN HE WENT OVER, QUICK! WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK AND RECOVER THE POOR MAN'S BODY!

NOW! NOW, MISTER NORTON, THERE'S **NO** NEED TO RUSH OUT LIKE THAT! SUPPOSE I FIX YOU UP SOME BREAKFAST FIRST!

DIDN'T YOU **HEAR** WHAT I SAID, ROLF? THERE'S AN OLD MAN LYING BROKEN AND DEAD OUT THERE AT THE FOOT OF THE CLIFF!



BLACK MAGIC

OH, I HEARD YOU CLEARLY, NORTON, BUT WE WON'T FIND ANYTHING AT THE BOTTOM OF THOSE CLIFFS... THAT ACCIDENT HAPPENED FORTY YEARS AGO! YOU MUST HAVE RUN INTO OLD RIPLEY!

I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND! ARE YOU IMPLYING THAT MAN I SAW... WAS A GHOST?



FRANKLY, YES! LET ME DESCRIBE YOUR MEETING WITH THIS FELLOW! HE WAS OLD AND BENT-- AND AS YOU APPROACHED HIM, HE WAS TRYING TO PICK UP A BARREL AND SOME BOXES THAT HAD FALLEN OFF HIS WAGON AND YOU OFFERED TO HELP HIM AND...

YES! YES! THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT... HAPPENED! BUT HOW COULD YOU KNOW



BECAUSE, THAT VERY INCIDENT HAS OCCURRED MANY TIMES IN THE PAST TO TRAVELERS LIKE YOURSELF! EVER SINCE OLD RIPLEY FELL OVER THAT CLIFF IN 1907, HIS GHOST HAS RETURNED TIME AND AGAIN... ON STORMY NIGHTS TO RE-ENACT THE TRAGEDY!

I... I INSIST WE GO OUT THERE AND LOOK! I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS WILD STORY!



SURE! WE'LL LOOK... IF YOU WANT TO! BUT, WE WON'T FIND ANYTHING, I ASSURE YOU!

MY GOODNESS! IT ISN'T POSSIBLE! IT WAS ALL SO VIVID! SO TERRIFYING!



THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT WAS BARE OF ANY SIGN OF TRAGEDY!

BUT I... IT CAN'T BE! EVEN LAST NIGHT'S STORM WOULD HAVE LEFT SOME WRECKAGE... SOME SIGN... BUT THERE IS NOTHING! NOTHING! IF I DID SEE A GHOST... IT CERTAINLY SAVED MY LIFE!

YES... IT DID! MR. NORTON... THERE'S ANOTHER PART TO THE LEGEND... IT IS SAID THAT RIPLEY'S GHOST ONLY APPEARS TO THOSE WHO ARE GOOD IN HEART! THOSE WHO TRY TO HELP THEIR FELLOW MAN... THIS PROVES YOU ARE SUCH A MAN... YOU ARE ALIVE BECAUSE YOU ARE THAT KIND OF MAN!



THE END

PRAYER

Is A Tremendous Mighty Power!

Dear Friend:

Are You Facing Problems of Any Kind?

Are You Worried About Your Health?

Are You Worried About Money Troubles, or Your Job?

Are You Worried About Some One Dear To You?

Are You Worried About Your Children, Your Home Life, Your Marriage?

Is Some One Dear to You Drinking Too Much?

Do You Ever Get Lonely, Unhappy or Discouraged?

Would You Like To Have More Happiness, Success, "Good Fortune" in Life?

If you do have any of these Problems, or others like them, dear friend, then here is wonderful NEWS—NEWS of a remarkable NEW WAY of PRAYER that is helping thousands of other men and women to glorious NEW happiness and

joy! Whether you have always believed in PRAYER or not, this remarkable NEW WAY may bring a whole NEW world of happiness and joy to you—and very, very quickly too!

So don't wait, dear friend. Don't let another minute go by! If you are troubled, worried or unhappy IN ANY WAY—we invite you to send your name and address with 10c (coin or stamps) so we can rush FULL INFORMATION to you by AIR MAIL about this remarkable NEW WAY of PRAYER that is helping so many others and may just as certainly and quickly help YOU!

You will surely bless this day—so please don't delay! Just mail your name, address and 10c (coin or stamps) now to LIFE-STUDY FELLOW-SHIP, Box 1506 Noroton, Conn. We will rush this wonderful NEW Message of PRAYER and FAITH to you by AIR MAIL.

LIKE A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG BUTTERFLY EMERGING FROM ITS COCOON, JULIE AWOKE ONE DAY TO FIND SHE HAD CHANGED FROM AN AWKWARD, DUMPY ADOLESCENT TO A SLIM, YOUNG WOMAN... A SLICK CHICK, ANXIOUS TO TRY HER WINGS! BUT SHE HAD TO LEARN THAT THERE ARE PITFALLS AS WELL AS PLEASURES AWAITING THE GIRL WHOM THE WOLVES CALL --

WHISTLE BAIT!

DON'T MISS THIS TRUE-LIFE CONFESSION

IN THE BIG JUNE ISSUE OF

young Romance



The ORIGINAL! the BIGGEST! the BEST!

Reserve your copy now!

BLACK MAGIC

Poor, romantic, little Kathy. She was curious--Too curious!
That proved her undoing. For, she dared to look upon...

THE FACE FROM THE FUTURE!

I'VE FOLLOWED THE RITUAL THAT WAS
PRINTED IN THAT DUSTY OLD BOOK. IF
IT WORKS I'LL BE ABLE TO LOOK INTO
THE FUTURE--TO SEE THE ONE I'M
DESTINED TO MARRY! GOODNESS!
THERE'S A HAZY FIGURE TAKING
FORM--I-I CAN'T SEE THE FACE--
WHAT WILL HE
LOOK LIKE!



THERE ARE MANY THINGS BETWEEN HEAVEN AND EARTH WHICH
PERHAPS, SHOULD BE FORBIDDEN TO THE PROBING MORTAL
MIND. IN THE CASE OF KATHY GIBSON, IT LED TO TRAGEDY.

I FOUND THIS WORN, OLD BOOK
IN GRANNY'S ATTIC TODAY! I
THOUGHT IT WOULD BE FUN
TO READ PART OF IT TONIGHT!
IT'S CALLED "THE POWER TO SEE
THE FUTURE!"

HMM-- SOUNDS LIKE FUN!
DOES THE BOOK MAKE ANY
REFERENCE ABOUT SEEING
YOUR FUTURE
HUSBAND?



BLACK

MAGIC

SURE DOES! LISTEN TO THIS! "TO SEE THE
FACE OF HER FUTURE HUSBAND, A MAIDEN SHOULD
GROW SOME GRASS WHICH GROWS NEAR MOSS,
ON THE NORTH SIDE OF A TREE! THEN A FEATHER
SHOULD BE PLUCKED FROM A ROOSTER! THESE
RITUALS SHOULD THEN BE PLACED INTO
A RING!"

GOSH, IT SOUNDS
LIKE **VOODOO**
TO ME!



IT DOES SOUND SCARY, DOESN'T IT, BUT WAIT
UNTIL YOU HEAR THE REST! "THIS RING MUST
THEN BE PLACED UNDER THE MAIDEN'S PILLOW ON
THE NIGHT BEFORE HER BIRTHDAY! THE NEXT
EVENING, THE MAIDEN PUTS THE RING ON AND SETS
THE TABLE FOR TWO, AS SHE TAKES HER PLACE
... THE VISION OF HER HUSBAND WILL APPEAR
IN THE CHAIR **OPPOSITE** HER!"



ISN'T THAT
SIMPLY A
SCREAM,
HOUGH!

I DON'T
KNOW... I
WONDER...

WHY, KATHY GIBSON! YOU
SOUND SERIOUS... WHY,
TOMORROW IS YOUR NINE-
TEENTH BIRTHDAY! YOU
COULDN'T BE SILLY
ENOUGH TO **BELIEVE**
THIS OLD WIVES TALE,
COULD YOU?



UHH, NO... NO... I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
IT'S JUST A FOOLISH SUPERSTITION!
WELL, I'VE GOT TO GO HOME NOW!

I'LL SEE YOU GIRLS
LATER THIS WEEK!



AS THE DOOR CLOSED BEHIND KATHY...

KATHY'S SUCH
A **STRANGE**
GIRL! SO QUIET...
ALMOST...
UNHAPPY!

THAT'S RIGHT! AND WE EM-
BARRASSED HER JUST NOW!
LOOK! WHY DON'T WE ARRANGE
A **SURPRISE PARTY** FOR
HER BIRTHDAY TOMORROW!

YES!
LET'S!

THAT'S A
SUPER
IDEA! I
LOVE SURPRISE
PARTIES!

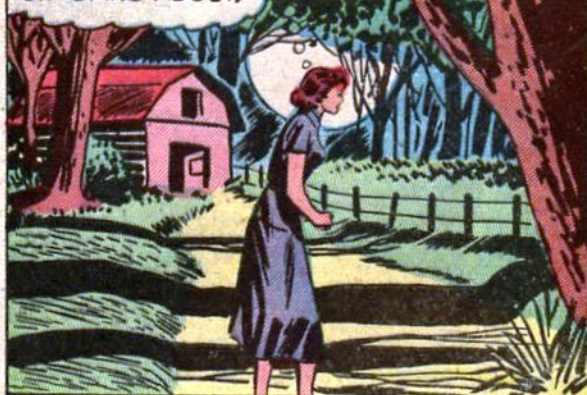


THAT LEGEND... I **CAN'T** GET IT OUT OF MY
MIND! I WONDER... WOULD IT WORK? I...
I'M GOING TO TRY IT! EVEN IF IT DOESN'T
WORK, IT MIGHT BE FUN! LET'S SEE... GRASS
FROM THE NORTH SIDE OF A TREE! THAT
SHOULD BE EASY!



BLACK MAGIC

THERE, NOW, THIS TAKES CARE OF THE GRASS, BUT THE ROOSTER FEATHER... OH, OF COURSE, I CAN GET THAT FROM MR. BARNES CHICKEN COOP, HE'S SO DEAF HE'D NEVER HEAR ME SNOOPING ABOUT!



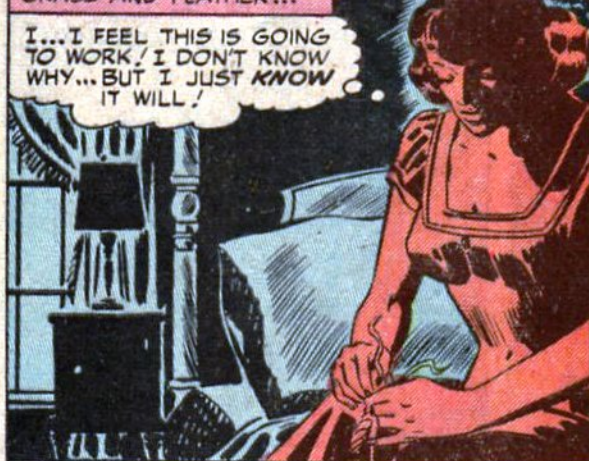
A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN MR. BARNES CHICKEN COOP...

AND, NOW, I HAVE THE ROOSTER FEATHER! GOLLY... IT'S SO IMPORTANT FOR ME TO FIND OUT, ALL MY LIFE IT HAS SEEMED THAT I WOULD NEVER MARRY... AS THOUGH I WEREN'T FATED TO!



AT HOME IN THE PRIVACY OF HER ROOM, KATHY COULD SCARCELY CONTROL HER TREMBLING FINGERS... AS SHE CAREFULLY BRAIDED THE GRASS AND FEATHER...

I... I FEEL THIS IS GOING TO WORK! I DON'T KNOW WHY... BUT I JUST KNOW IT WILL!



IT'S DONE... WHY... THE RING ALMOST SEEMS ALIVE! IT CLINGS TO MY FINGER... AS IF IT BELONGED THERE! I WONDER! SHOULD GO THROUGH WITH THIS, OR DISCARD IT AS A FOOLISH WHIM...



THEN AGAIN, THE FOOLISH WHIMS OF TODAY WERE THE DARK AND TERRIBLE POWERS OF THE ANCIENT SORCERERS! GREAT WIZARDS WHO MASTERED THE UNKNOWN... USING OBJECTS AS SMALL AND SIMPLE... AS THIS RING...



BUT, I'M NOT A WITCH... A SORCERESS! I JUST PLAIN, ORDINARY KATHY GIBSON! CA I USE THE DEVIL'S TOOLS WITHOUT PAYING FOR THEM? WHAT IS THE PRICE FOR LOOK INTO THE FUTURE? PERHAPS THERE'S A GREAT RISK INVOLVED IN THIS!



AFTER A SLEEPLESS, MIND-WRACKING NIGHT, KATHY LIES IN FEVERISH ANTICIPATION OF THE TASK AHEAD... THE DAY SEEMED UNUSUALLY LONG! AT TWILIGHT FINALLY CAME, AND, KATHY, PREPARED THE SETTING FOR THE SPELL!

IT'S ALMOST TIME, KATHY! IF THIS TURNS OUT TO BE JUST NONSENSE, THE EXCITEMENT WILL BE WORTH IT! HERE GOES!



AS I SLIP THE RING ON MY FINGER... COMPLETE THE SPELL! THERE'S NO TURNING BACK, NOW! NO TURNING BACK!



A HALF HOUR LATER!

THE MOMENT IS ALMOST HERE! I LIGHT THE CANDLE... THEN I SIT DOWN AND... AND PLACE THE RING ON MY FINGER...



OH... APPEAR TO ME, YOU WHO WILL BECOME MY HUSBAND! APPEAR AND LET ME KNOW... WILL YOU BE GOOD? BAD?.. HANDSOME OR UGLY? WILL YOU BE TENDER... OR CRUEL? APPEAR TO ME... APPEAR...



S-SOMETHING IS HAPPENING! IT IS! IT'S NOT MY EYES, IT'S NOT MY IMAGINATION, THAT MIST... THAT SHAPELESS THING... IN FRONT OF THE CHAIR... I'LL KNOW... I'LL KNOW... SOON...



IT WORKS... THE LEGEND WAS TRUE... BUT, I STILL CAN'T SEE THE FACE! IT... SEEMS AS THOUGH THERE IS A VEIL OVER IT... AS THOUGH IT'S BEING HIDDEN... AS THOUGH IT IS SOMETHING FORBIDDEN TO BE REVEALED!



BLACK MAGIC

THE VEIL IS LIFTING! I SEE HIS
FACE! IT'S FLESHLESS! EMPTY
SOCKETS FOR EYES! THE MOUTH
...A BONY, GRINNING CAVERN!



IT'S DEATH! DEATH!



I'M BETROTHED TO L...
HA/HA/HA! WHAT A...
WHAT A HORRIBLE, GH...
JOKE! HA/HA/HA! CU...
KATHY GIBSON! EAG...
LIVE! EAGER TO LOV...
YOU'RE GOING TO L...



AT THAT INSTANT, OUTSIDE THE HOUSE ...

TAKE ME NOW! WHY
MUST YOU WAIT?
WHY DELAY THE
WEDDING! HA/
HA! HA/HA!

THAT'S KATHY'S VOICE!
SHE SOUNDS HYSTERICAL!
HURRY! SOMETHING
MUST BE WRONG!



KATHY!
KATHY!
WHAT
HAPPENED?

GOSH! DID A
PROWLER
TRY TO
BREAK
INTO THE
HOUSE?

YOUR TOO L...
GIRLS! HE'S G...
BACK TO THE...
... TO WAIT...
ME... TO J...
HIM!



KATHY! THE TABLE IS SET
FOR TWO! YOU TOOK
THAT LEGEND SERIOUSLY!
YOU TRIED TO SEE
YOUR FUTURE HUSBAND!

YES! I WANTED TO
SEE HIM! I THOUGHT
HE WOULD BE THE
BEGINNING OF LIFE!
INSTEAD... HE
WAS THE
END!



KATHY! YOU'RE
TALKING GIBBERISH!
WHATEVER GAVE
YOU SUCH A
FRIGHT?

PLEASE, KATHY!
CALM YOURSELF!
TELL US WHAT
YOU SAW!

MA...
SIT...
OPPOS...
ME IN T...
CHAIR...
THE BOOK...
HE WOULD...



AS THRILLED, BREATHLESS,
HER FOR THE SIGHT OF HIS
BUT, DEATH HAS NO
EYES ONLY A GRINNING
ELETON...ENJOYING A
RIBLE JOKE, I'M
ING TO DIE, GIRLS!

YOU'LL JUST
FRIGHEN
YOURSELF
TO DEATH
...IF YOU
DON'T STOP
THIS NONSENSE!



ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT, NOW,
KATHY?

YES, I SUPPOSE SO, FOR THE
PRESENT! I'M SORRY IF I
UPSET YOU GIRLS! WE CAN
GO AHEAD WITH THE
PARTY IF YOU LIKE!

WELL, IF YOU
FEEL UP TO
IT!



WELL, I'M NOT SURPRISED AT
THIS EVENING'S EVENTS, KATHY
IS SUCH A NAIVE AND GULLIBLE
CREATURE! SMALL WONDER
SHE FELL FOR THE SILLY
STUFF IN THAT BOOK!

I'M GLAD I'M
NOT THE IMAGI-
NATIVE TYPE!
THE DREAMER'S
LOT IS NOT A
HAPPY ONE!



SURE, KATHY! YOU'VE
JUST LET YOUR
IMAGINATION RUN
AWAY WITH YOU!
FORGET THE
WHOLE THING!

YES... KATHY... FORGET
IT! OH DEAR! SHE ISN'T
EVEN LISTENING TO US!
DO YOU SUPPOSE SHE
DID SEE A VISION? I'M
SORRY THAT OLD BOOK
EVER TURNED UP!



IT WAS A SOMBRE PARTY... KATHY'S DARK MOOD
MADE A SHAM OF THE GAIETY. HER FRIENDS
WERE STILL UNEASY WHEN THEY FINALLY LEFT!

BRRR! I WON'T BE
RID OF THESE GOOSE
PIMPLES FOR DAYS...
AFTER SEEING KATHY
LIKE THAT!

WASN'T IT
EERIE?
I'LL NEVER
READ ANOTHER
GHOST STORY!

IMAGINE
SEEING
DEATH!
SHE
ACTU-
ALLY
BELIEVES
SHE'S GOING
TO DIE!



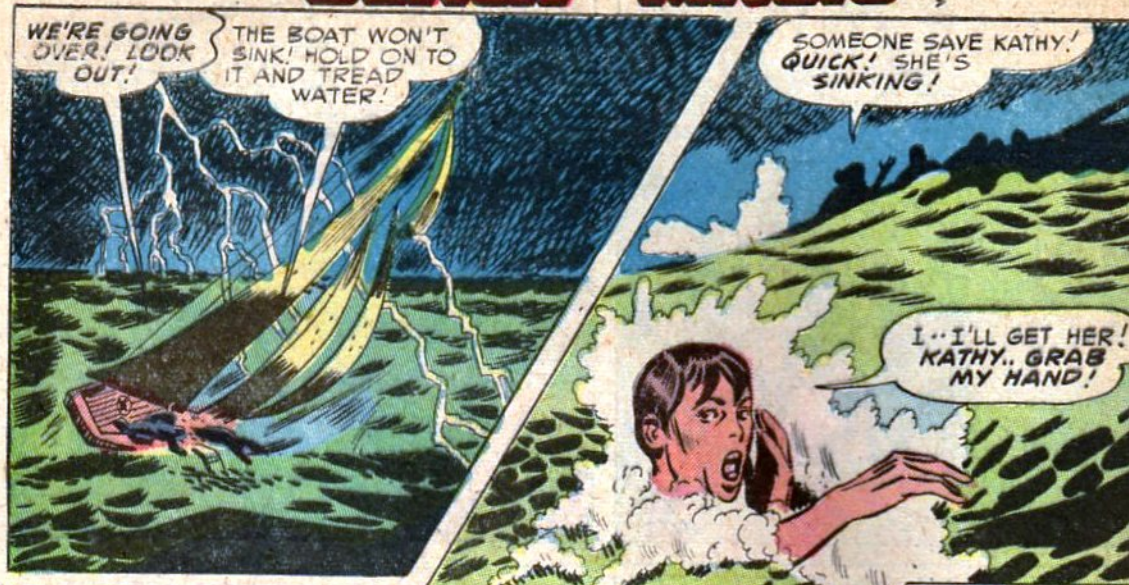
THE DAYS PASSED! KATHY'S VISION MADE INTEREST-
ING CONVERSATION AND WAS GRADUALLY WITHDRAWN
IN FAVOR OF OTHER TOPICS OF INTERESTS, BUT IT WAS
DESTINED TO BE REVIVED THREE MONTHS AFTER
KATHY'S BIRTHDAY...

WHOEVER SUGGESTED GOING
BOATING TODAY... SHOULD HAVE
LOOKED UP A WEATHER CHART!
WE'RE BEING CHASED BY
A SQUALL!

I COULD HAVE
SWORN THE
WEATHER
FORECAST WAS
FAVORABLE!



BLACK MAGIC



WE'RE GOING OVER! LOOK OUT!

THE BOAT WON'T SINK! HOLD ON TO IT AND TREAD WATER!

SOMEONE SAVE KATHY! QUICK! SHE'S SINKING!

I...I'LL GET HER! KATHY.. GRAB MY HAND!

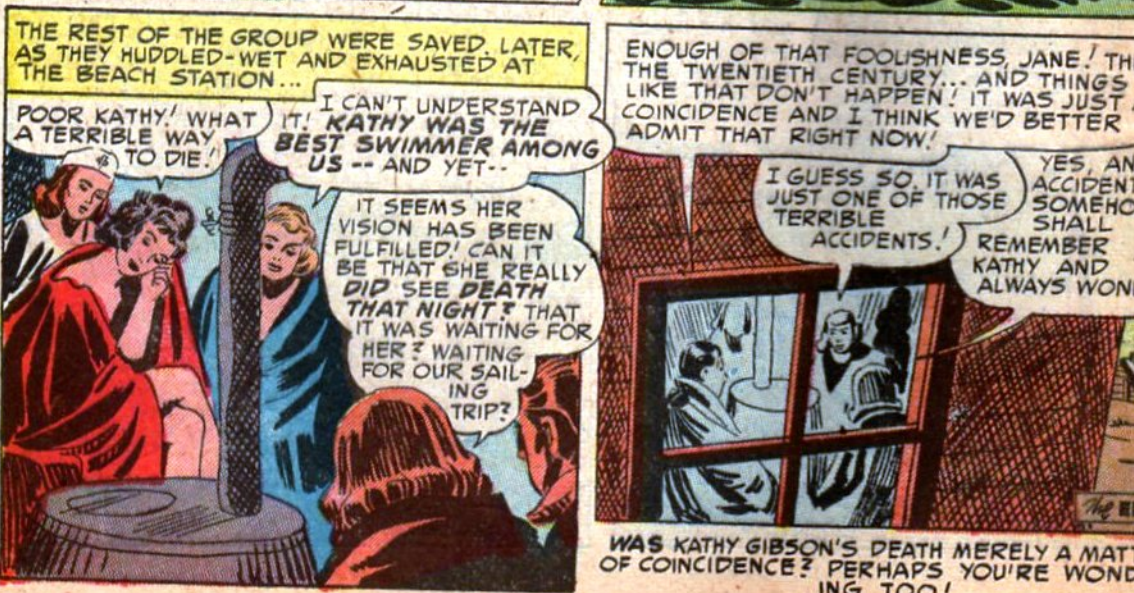


SOMETHING'S WRONG! I-I CAN'T STAY AFLOAT! I CAN'T!

CAN'T...

KATHY'S GOING DOWN...AND WE CAN GET TO HER IN THIS ROUGH SEA!

KATHY KATHY



THE REST OF THE GROUP WERE SAVED. LATER, AS THEY HUDDLED-WET AND EXHAUSTED AT THE BEACH STATION...

POOR KATHY! WHAT A TERRIBLE WAY TO DIE!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! KATHY WAS THE BEST SWIMMER AMONG US -- AND YET--

IT SEEMS HER VISION HAS BEEN FULFILLED! CAN IT BE THAT SHE REALLY DID SEE DEATH THAT NIGHT? THAT IT WAS WAITING FOR HER? WAITING FOR OUR SAILING TRIP?

ENOUGH OF THAT FOOLISHNESS, JANE! THE TWENTIETH CENTURY... AND THINGS LIKE THAT DON'T HAPPEN! IT WAS JUST COINCIDENCE AND I THINK WE'D BETTER ADMIT THAT RIGHT NOW!

I GUESS SO. IT WAS JUST ONE OF THOSE TERRIBLE ACCIDENTS!

YES, AN ACCIDENT! SOMEONE SHALL REMEMBER KATHY AND ALWAYS WON'T!

WAS KATHY GIBSON'S DEATH MERELY A MATTER OF COINCIDENCE? PERHAPS YOU'RE WONDERING TOO!

THE SHOW'S ON,
GANG!

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- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES
IN FULL COLOR!
- HITS EVERY TELEVISION
HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
- THRILLS YOU AND YOUR
FRIENDS POP-EYED!
- AND . . . MAKES YOUR
SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!



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\$1.98**

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BATTERY AND BULB!

Nobody ever before set their excited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midget wonder!

LIGHTS UP THE MINUTE YOU DROP COIN! Just click a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE! Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fights and such) or want a dream dance-team or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen

gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE! When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all—a fight, dramatic dance team, tense rodeo scene, hilarious cartoon, spell figure skater and circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST! Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the

complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see—you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

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BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL
NEW TELEVISION BANK! SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!

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Nothing is so truly luxurious for the modern doll house! This beautiful new Television Bank is the last work in elegance—matches all styles of furniture—makes a stunning addition to your dolls' living room! You'll love it, and so will all your friends!

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Super Special Quality - a sure winner! Amazing! Real massive, many! Solid Gold Color effect. Big Pseudo Diamond in centre flanked by 2 others. 4.99

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Large 1 Karat Stone - real sparkle! Very low priced for quick sales. Redlined, impressive, smooth. Men - get this handsome ring now! Bargain! 1.99

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5 big, impressive Pseudo Diamonds of very brilliancy. Extra-heavy weight. Natural Gold color with \$750.00 appearance. Many! Commands respect! 3.99

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NOW 7.97

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18 dazzling brilliantants made to look like precious diamonds. They sparkle with a 1000 rays of light at parties, winning attention and admiration. Stylish starlight design, fabulous Hollywood appearance. Add glamour to your ensemble! Satisfaction guaranteed or money back! Only 1.99

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Pictures and words can't do justice to the wonderful quality of our merchandise. So we allow you 10 whole days to see, try, enjoy any article - right in your own home - without risk! FULL PRICE BACK QUICK if not thrilled! Write desired articles in coupon and rush at once! Pay price, plus postage, on delivery. Enjoy 10 days at OUR risk! It pays to deal with this reliable company.



TINY NITE LAMP
Less than 10 inches tall! H own power! battery current no plug-in needed. Press switch to light. Ideal for nursery, living rooms. B like appearance dainty shade and

Men's INITIAL Ring



Your own INITIAL in Raised Gold color effect firmly set on a BLOOD-RED stone. Flanked by 2 sparkling Pseudo DIAMONDS imported from Europe. Ring made in 14 Karat Rolled Gold plate, very fashionably designed, rich in appearance. WEAR IT WITH PRIDE! Enjoy a lifetime. It's so handsomely masculine so distinctive! Mention letter desired and send strip of paper for size. Bargain price 2.97

AMAZING WEATHER "ROSE"



Place near window - see color changes like magic! RED - allegedly indicates rain, storms; BLUE - fair and sunny; PURPLE - changes coming! Amazes everyone! Beautiful, decorative. Flower pot given. 99c

Ladies' SPORTEX Special!

A sturdy, accurate watch with special jewel movement. Ideal for active women and girls; nurses, teachers, sportswomen, typists, housewives, etc. Case is mainly yet so sturdy! Has luminous hands and numbers for night reading. So feminine and pretty, yet so accurate too! 10-DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE - a conditional free service certificate. Bargain price 7.99

Tear out and mail this COUPON

CONSUMERS MART Dept. 69F
131 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.
Gentlemen: Please rush the articles below. I will deposit price shown with mail-man on arrival, plus postage. I will use and enjoy them for 10 days. Anytime I am not satisfied, you will return my money. (We prepay postage on each order.)

NAME OF ARTICLE DESIRED	PRICE

NAME (Please print) _____
ADDRESS _____
TOWN _____ STATE _____

PLEASE: Send ring 1 set on this strip of paper wrapped around finger.

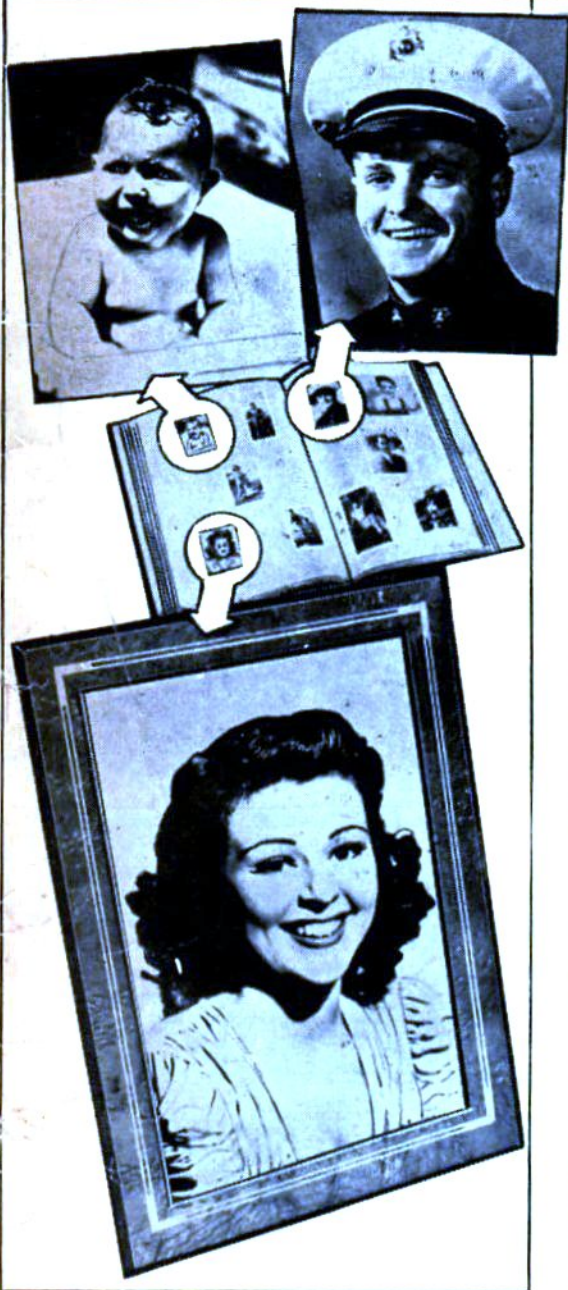
BIG, POWERFUL SUPER FIELD GLASS

NOW you can own and enjoy Rocket's most POWERFUL and very BEST FIELD GLASS at a special LOW PRICE! Well made of rugged metals and has special ground magnification lenses. Such TERRIFIC POWER you won't believe your eyes! Get an intimate view of nature... the sky at night... the birds, mountains, etc.

GO PLACES AND SEE THINGS!
Get a close-up of that neck-to-neck finish at the races, the flashing uppercut of the boxer, the quick pass down the football field, seashore scenes, etc. See what your neighbors are doing without being seen!

Special SALE price, only 2.94

New silk-finish enlargement, ivory gold-tooled frame



*Sensational
Offer
Only*

19¢ EACH

**FROM YOUR FAVORITE SNAPSHOT,
PHOTOGRAPH OR NEGATIVE**

**Send Any Photo For Beautiful
5x7 Inch ENLARGEMENT On This
SPECIAL GET-ACQUAINTED OFFER!
Your Original Returned**

Have you ever wished you could have your own favorite picture or snapshot enlarged like the pictures of Movie Stars? If you act now, you can make your wish come true. Just to get acquainted, we will make you a handsome, silk finish enlargement, mounted in a rich, gold-tooled frame with glassine front and standing easel back for only 19¢ each for the Picture and Frame, plus cost of mailing. Hundreds of thousands of people have already taken advantage of this generous offer, and to acquaint millions more like yourself with the famous studio portrait quality of our work we now make this trial offer to you.

Think of it only 19¢ each for a beautiful enlargement and frame you will cherish for years to come. Because of the sensational low price of this get-acquainted offer we must set a limit of 2 to a customer. So hurry—send one or two of your best photographs (either picture or negative) with the coupon below today. *Be sure to include the color of hair, eyes and clothing* for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully colored in life-like oils. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just mail coupon to us today. Include all information. Your original snapshot or negative will be returned.

RUSH YOUR ORDER! Your enlargement will be shipped direct from our Hollywood studios!

SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon Today!

**IMPORTANT!—DO NOT ENCLOSE ANY MONEY
to Receive Your Beautiful New Silk Finish
ENLARGEMENT and Ivory Gold-Tooled Frame**

Here's What to Do **SEND NO MONEY!** Just send us a snapshot, photograph or negative of your favorite picture. Mail with the coupon. Accept your beautifully framed enlargement when it arrives and pay postman only 19¢ each plus small mailing cost for picture and frame. If not completely satisfied, return the enlargement within 10 days and your money will be refunded. But you may keep the frame as a gift for promptness. Limit 2 to a customer. Original snapshot or negative will be returned. **NOTE** Be sure to enclose color of hair, eyes and clothing for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully hand-colored in oils. Rush coupon with photo or negative today before offer is withdrawn.

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS Dept 1908-D
1227 Loyola Ave Chicago 26, Ill

Enclosed find _____ snapshot or negative
(Specify number limit 2)

Please make _____ Enlargement and Frame
(Specify number limit 2)

I will pay postman only 19¢ each for Enlargement and Frame, on arrival, plus mailing costs on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

() STATE _____
(Zone)

Fill out description below. Mark back of picture 1 and 2.

COLOR—Picture No. 1

Hair _____

Eyes _____

Clothing _____

COLOR—Picture No. 2

Hair _____

Eyes _____

Clothing _____

Style No. 1205

Enhance your chance with him in this "can't do without" front panelled gem of a topper — Two generous slit pockets curve into front panel — Large gold tone buttons close just below a jaunty collar. Turn around and show a full flared swing back. In finest quality rayon gabardine.

COLORS:

- RED
- AQUA
- PINK
- WHITE
- KELLY GREEN



Style No. 1204

A morning — noon and night topper you'll take with you everywhere. The sweep of the front yoke is topped with three large gold-tone buttons and a jaunty collar. Graceful flares fall from the matching back yoke. Large patch pockets. In finest quality rayon gabardine.

Just Imagine!

ONLY
3.99
EACH

SIZES:

9-11-13-15-17.
10-12-14-16-18-20

In gorgeous colors:

- BLACK • PINK • AQUA
- POWDER BLUE



Style No. 1505

"DRAMATIC GLORY"

Exciting as a candlelight kiss, romantic as a moonlight stroll! The rich smooth rayon drapes softly over your shoulders... the alluring neckline plunges recklessly to reveal your warmly enticing loveliness. Lavish accordion pleats completely encircle the whirling ballerina skirt... Luxurious wide self belt with six gold-tone eyelets. Zipper pocket.

IN ALL SIZES

9, 11, 13, 15, 17
10, 12, 14,
16, 18, 20

5.99

38, 40, 42,

44, 46

6.99

RO-BERT FASHIONS, Dept. YR-4
6 West 20th Street, New York 10, N. Y.

Please rush the following items as illustrated. If not delighted, I may return purchases within 10 days for full refund.

Style No.	Size	1st Color Choice	2nd Color Choice	Price
1205				3.99
1204				3.99
1505				

- ☐ I enclose full amount plus 21¢, saving C.O.D. charges.
☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay full amount plus postage and shipping.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

SEND NO MONEY-10 DAY FREE TRIAL